VISIT…

PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS

FRIENDS

Table of Contents

ANGEL OF THE MORNING / Pretenders - 26

BIG YELLOW TAXI / Joni Mitchell - 22

GOOD INTENTIONS/Toad The WetSprocket-5

I GO BLIND / Hootie And The Blowfish - 16

I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU / The Rembrandts - 10

IN MY ROOM /Grant Lee Buffalo-30

IT'S A FREE W[illegible] /R.E.M. 37

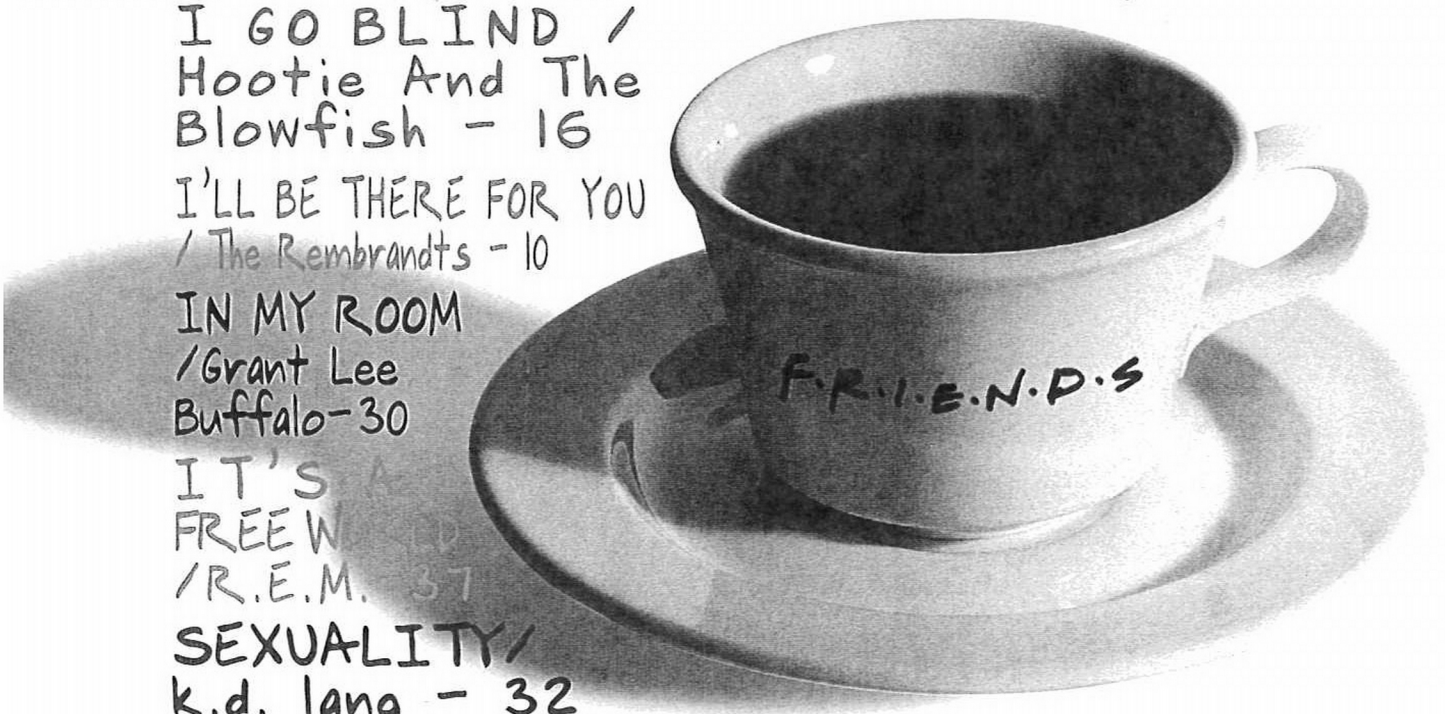
SEXUALITY/ k.d. lang - 32

SHOE BOX/ Barenaked Ladies - 56

STAIN YER BLOOD / Paul Westerberg - 46

SUNSHINE / Paul Westerberg 42

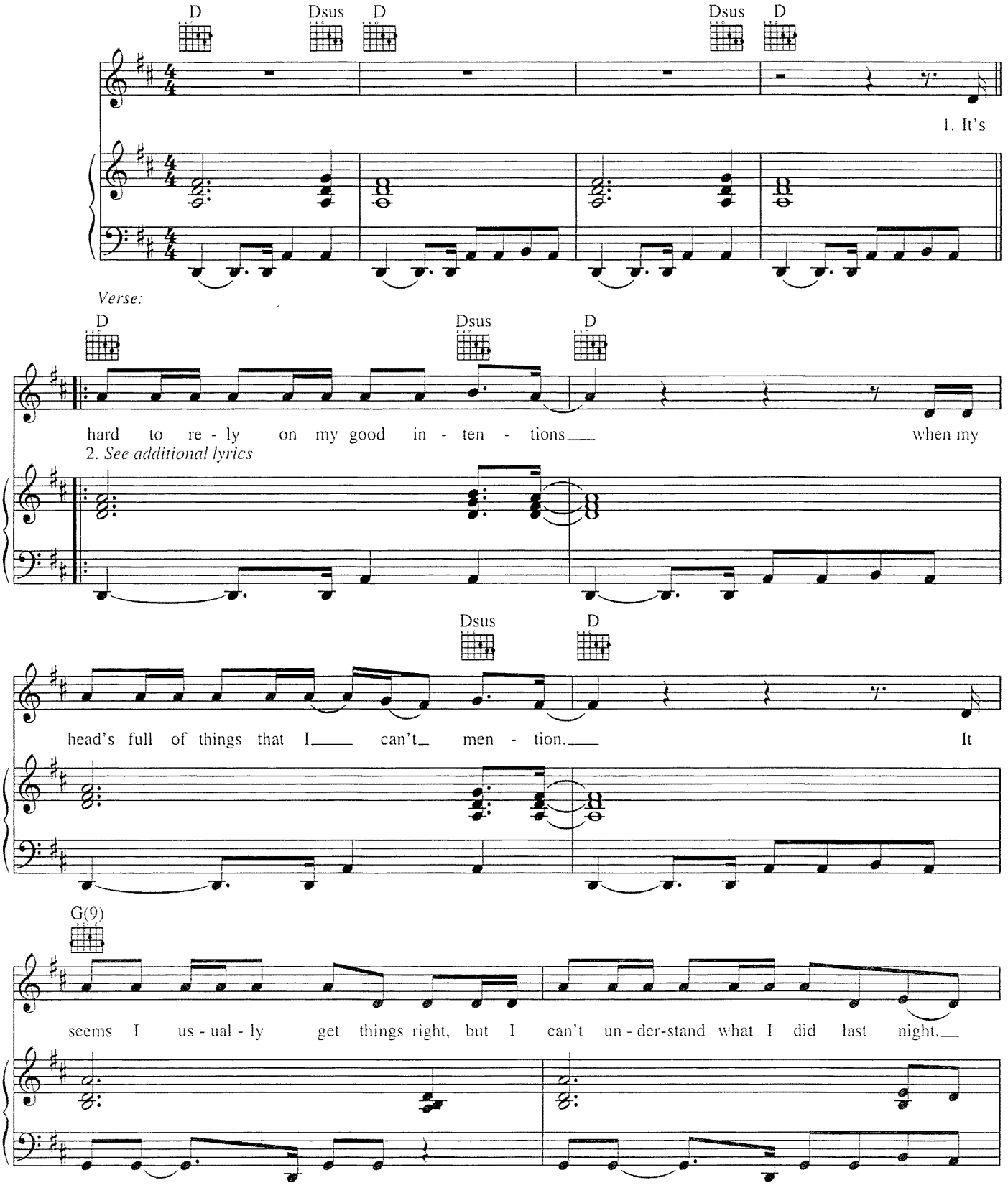
YOU'LL KNOW YOU WERE LOVED/Lou Reed-52



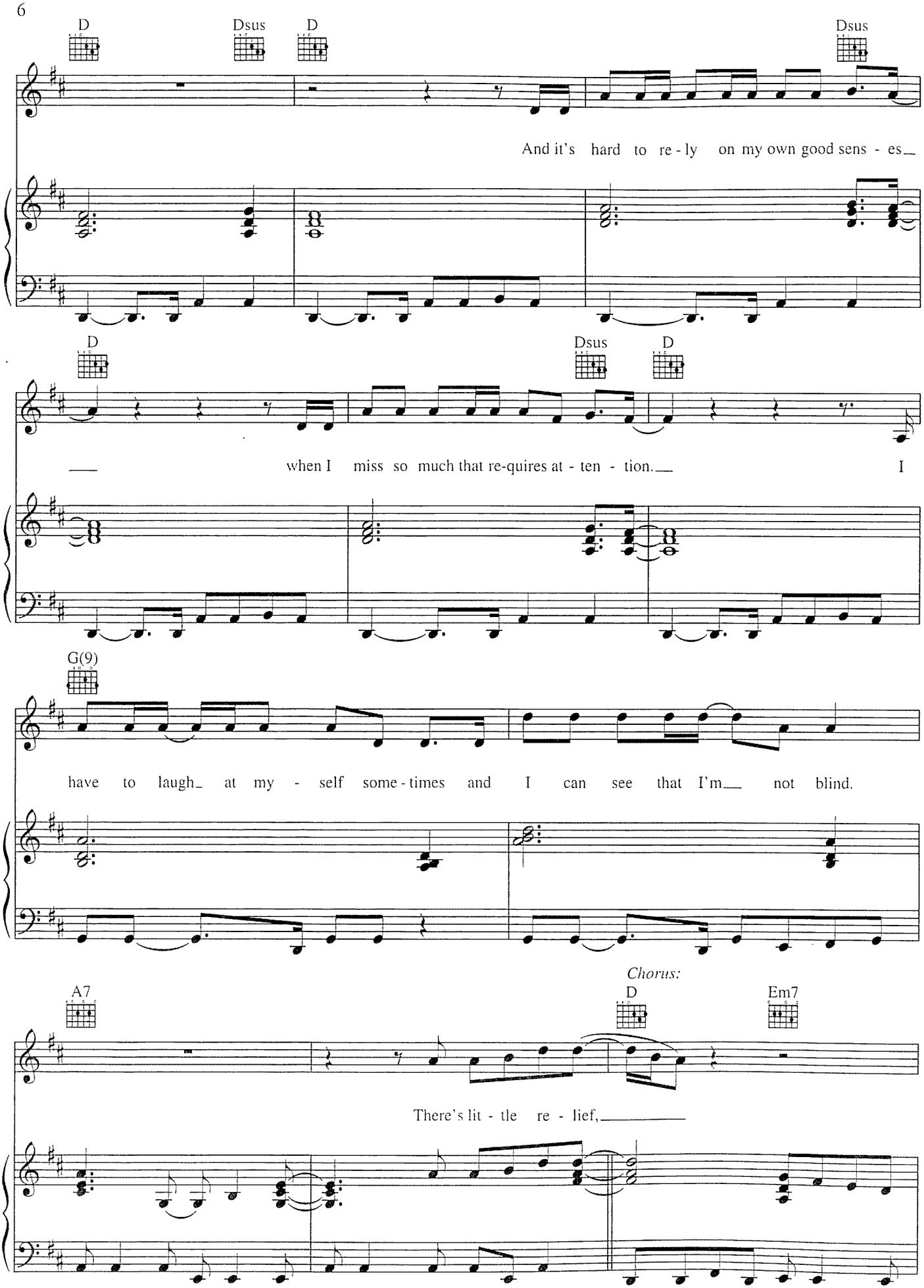
GOOD INTENTIONS

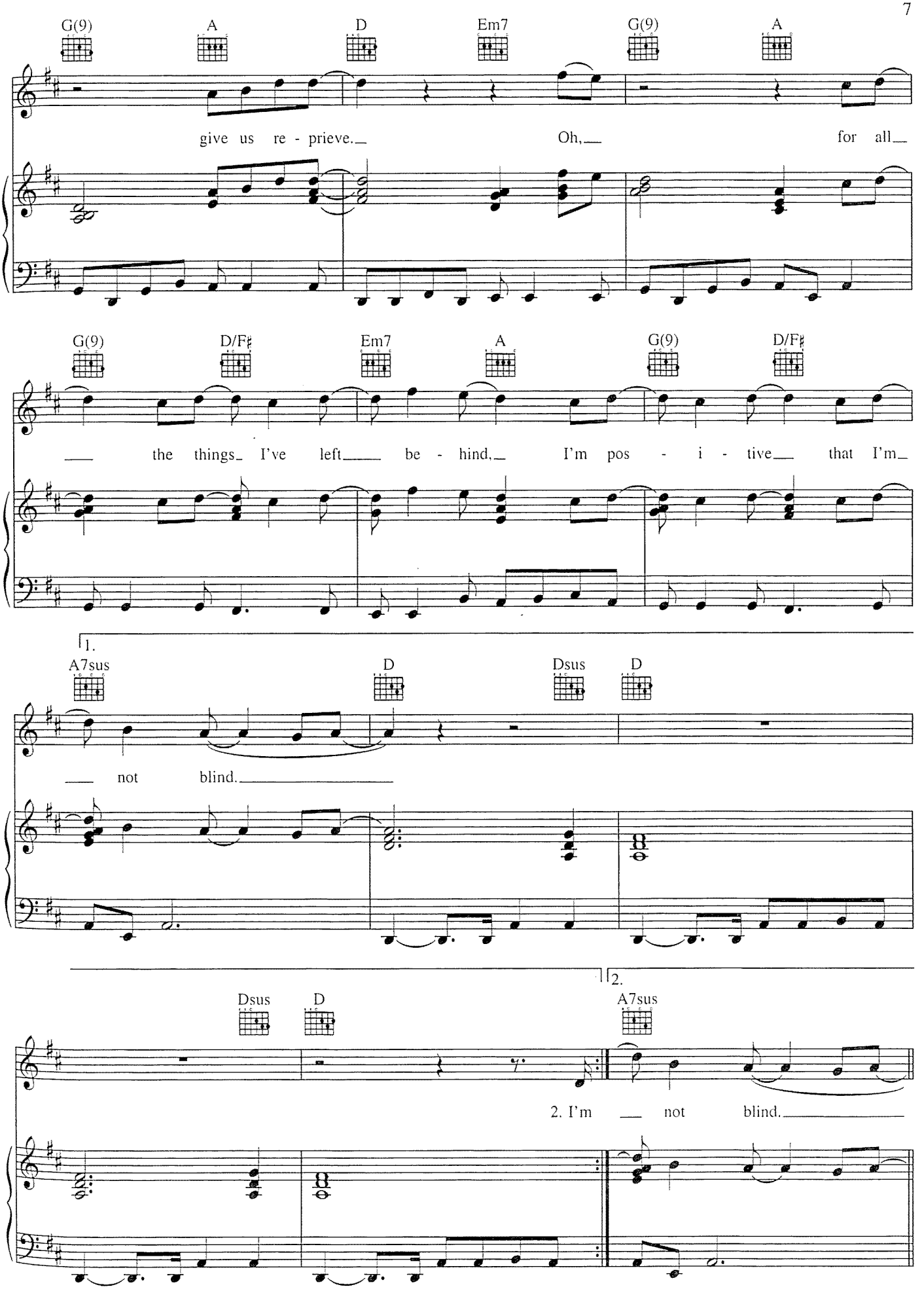
Lyrics by
Glen Phillips

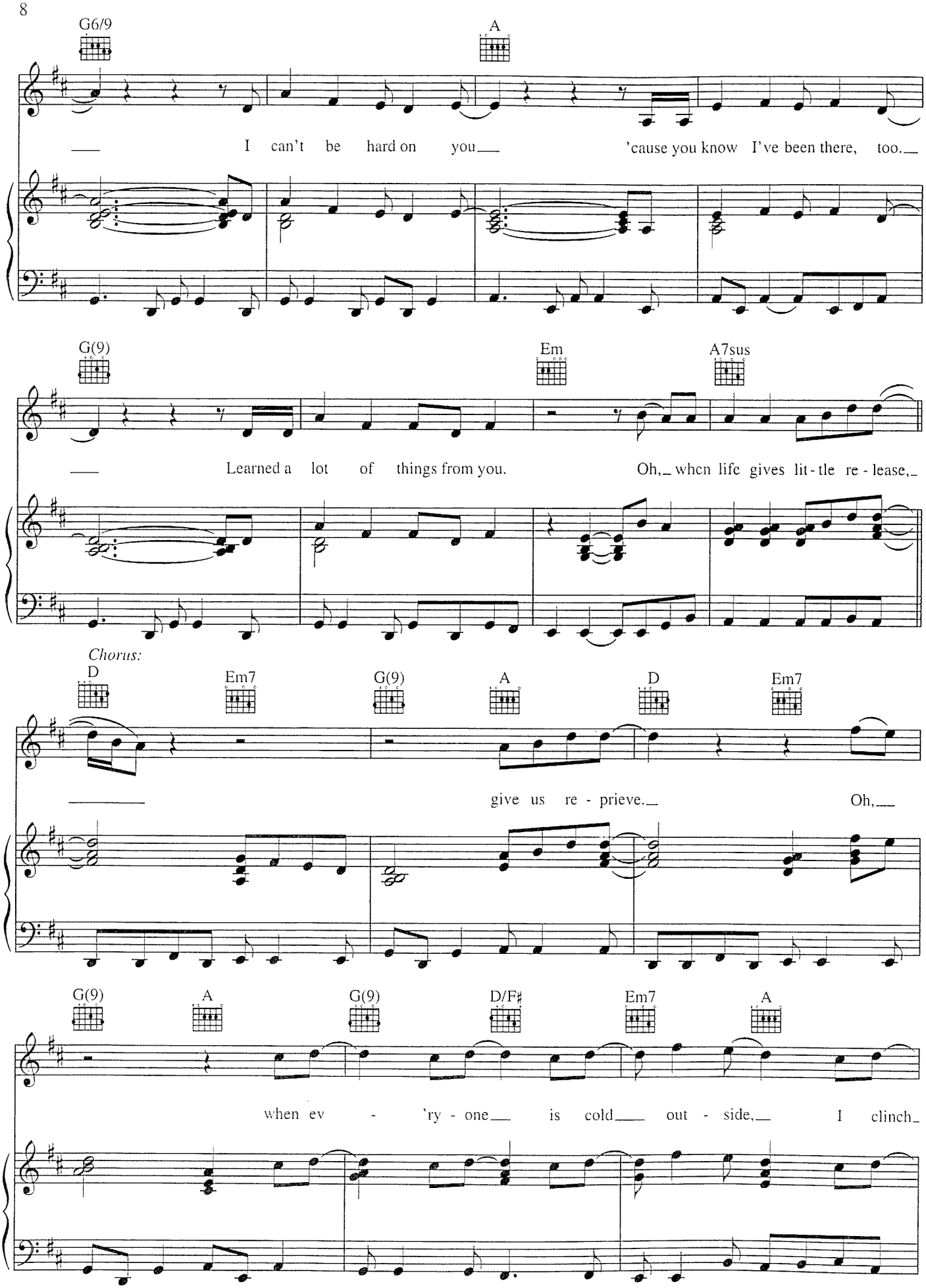
Music by
Glen Phillips and Toad

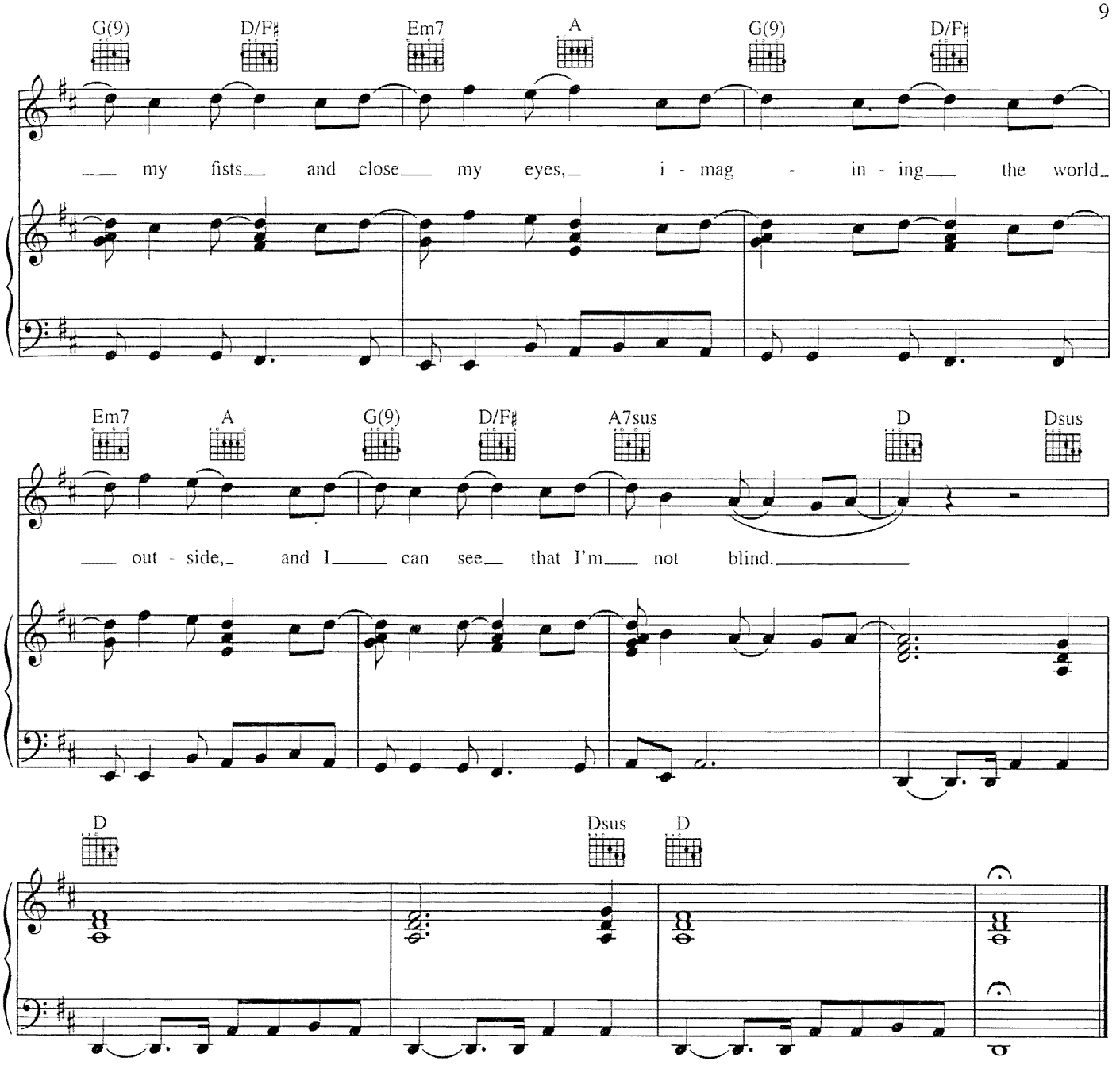


© 1995 SONY TUNES INC. and WET SPROCKET SONGS
All Rights Administered by SONY MUSIC PUBLISHING, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


D
Dsus
D
Dsus
And it's hard to re - ly on my own good sens - es_
D
Dsus
D
when I miss so much that re-quires at - ten - tion.__ I
G(9)
have to laugh_ at my - self some - times and I can see that I'm__ not blind.
Chorus:
A7
D
Em7
There's lit - tle re - lief,_____


G(9) A D Em7 G(9) A
give us re - prieve. Oh, for all
G(9) D/F♯ Em7 A G(9) D/F♯
the things I've left be - hind, I'm pos - i - tive that I'm
1.
A7sus D Dsus D
not blind.
Dsus D 2. A7sus
2. I'm not blind.


G6/9
A
I can't be hard on you 'cause you know I've been there, too.
G(9)
Em
A7sus
Learned a lot of things from you. Oh, when life gives lit-tle re-lease,
Chorus:
D
Em7
G(9)
A
D
Em7
give us re-prieve. Oh,
G(9)
A
G(9)
D/F♯
Em7
A
when ev-'ry-one is cold out-side, I clinch



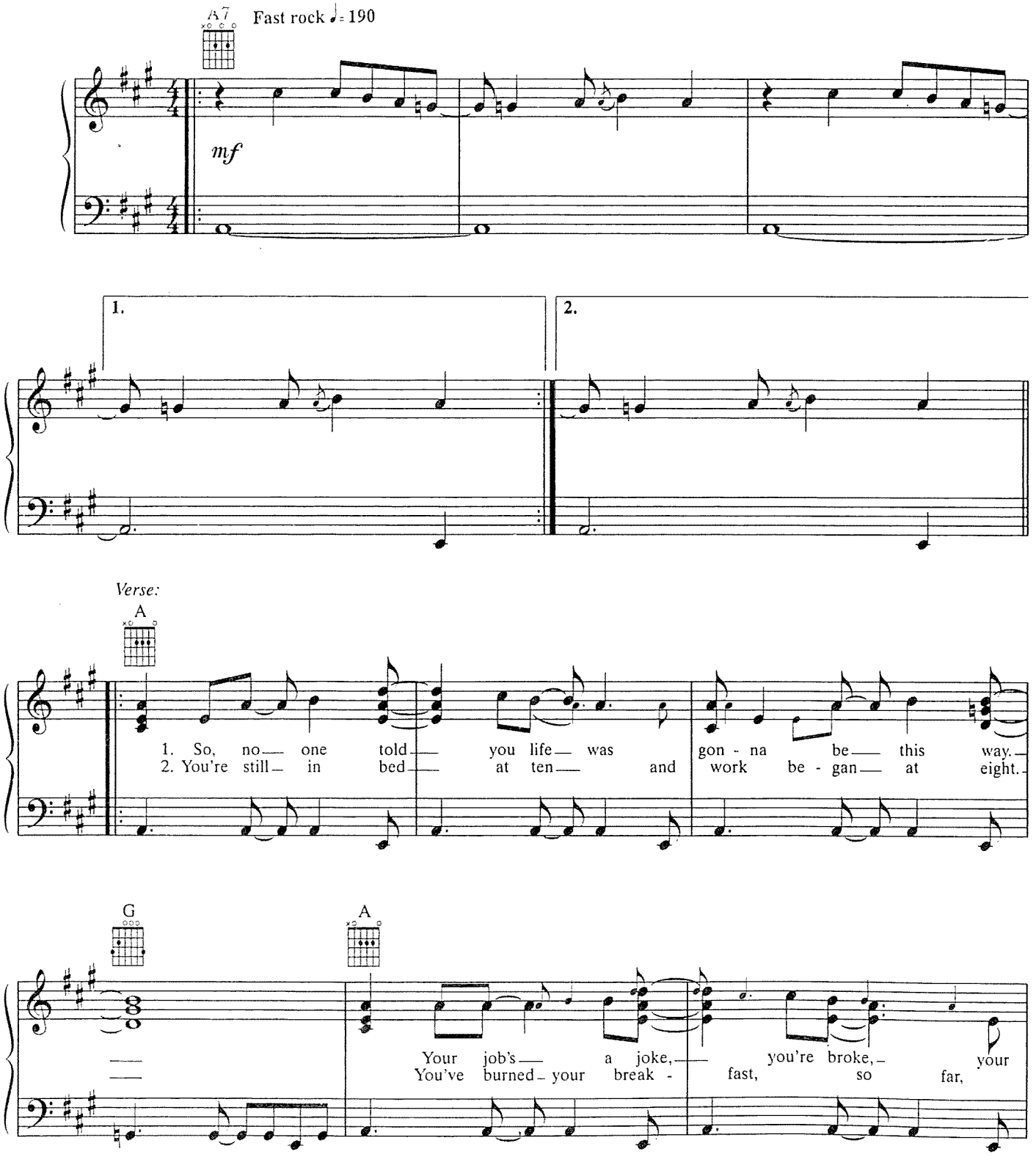
Verse 2:
I'm not afraid things won't get better
But if feels like this has gone on forever.
You have to cry with your own blue tears,
You have to laugh with your own good cheer.
And it's hard to rely on my good intentions
When my head's full of things that I can't mention.
Seems I usually get things right
But I can't understand what I did last night.
(To Chorus 2:)

Chorus 2:
There's little relief, give us reprieve.
Oh, imagining the world outside,
I'm positive that I'm not blind.
(To Bridge:)

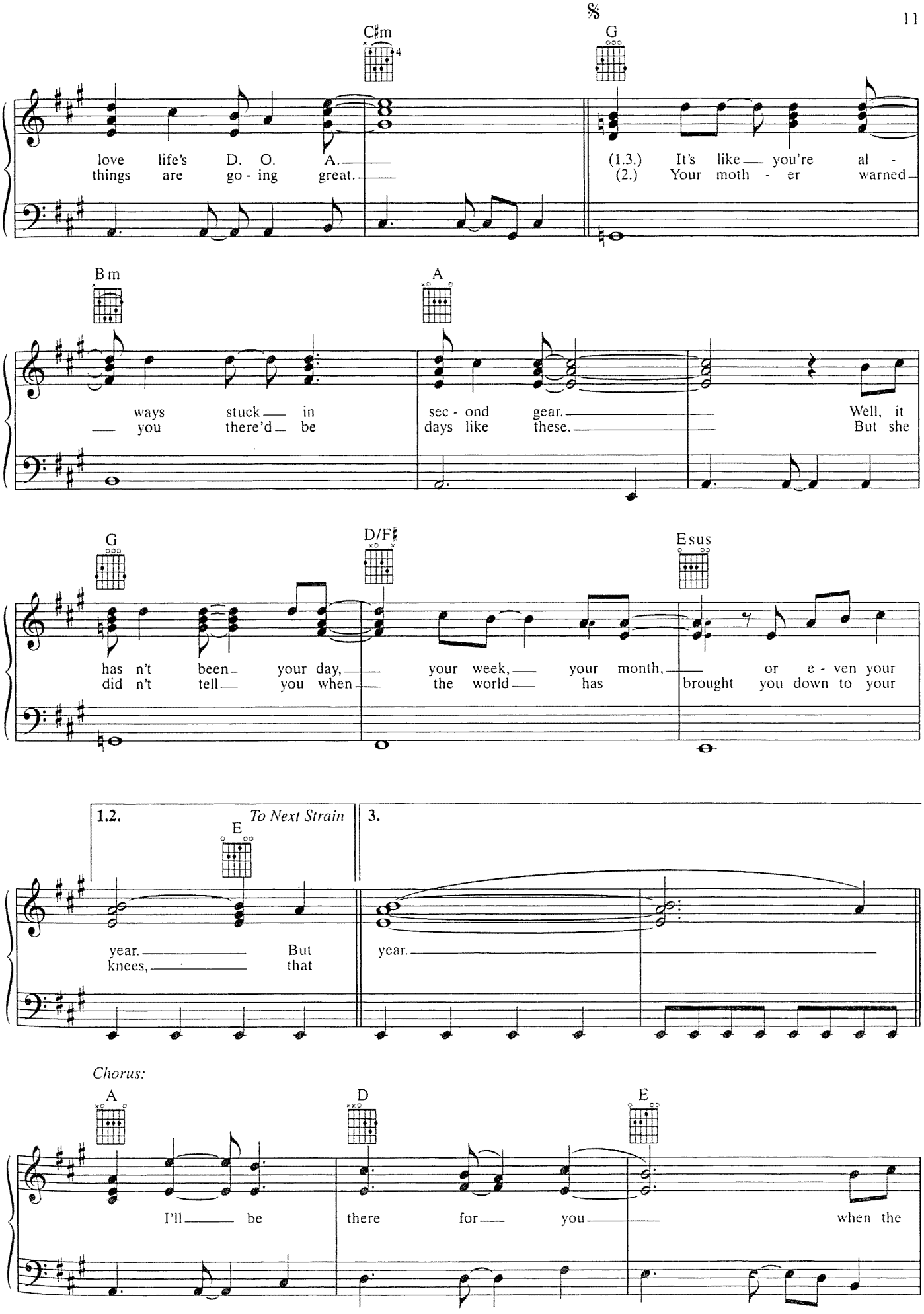
I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU

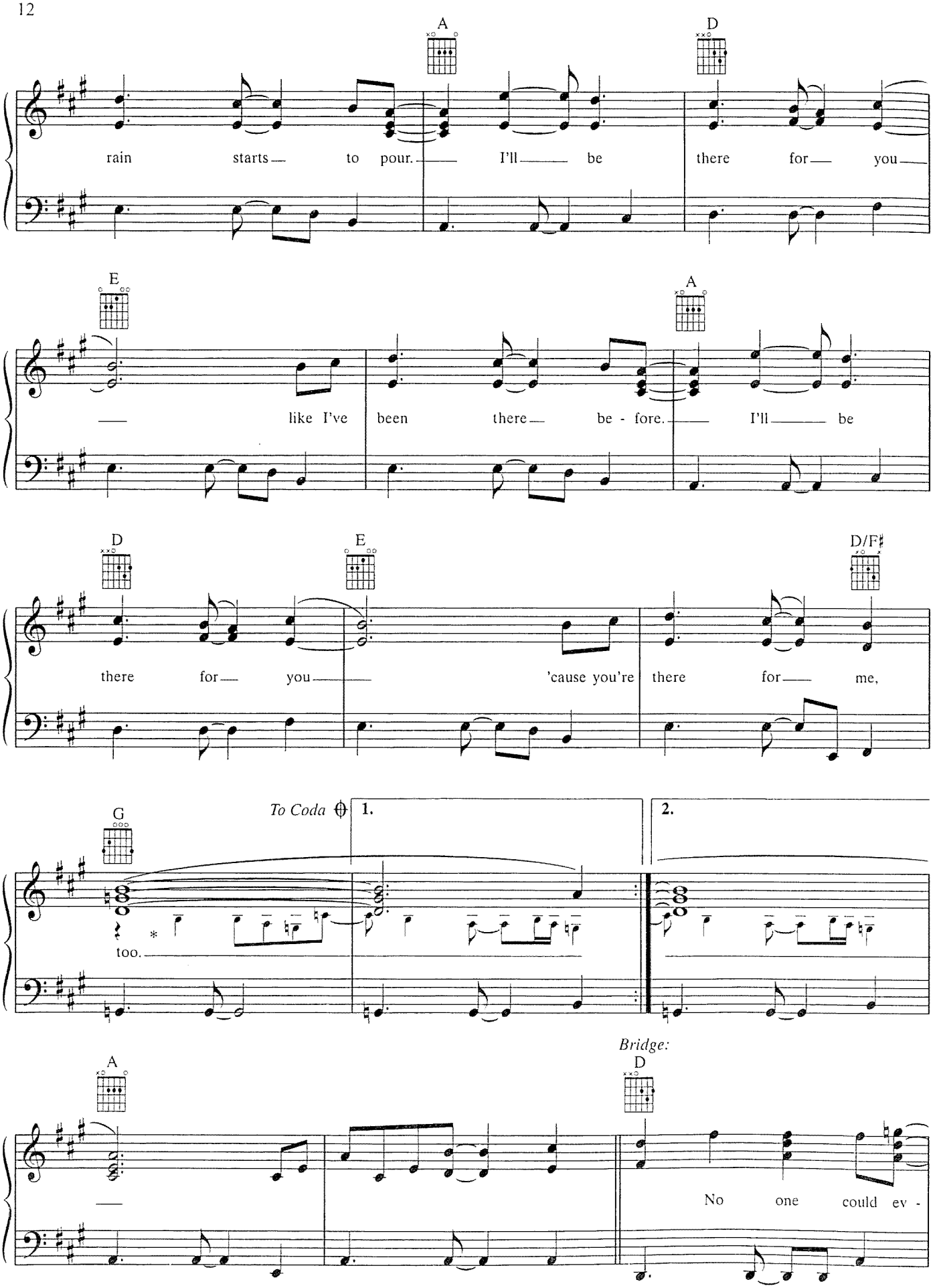
Words by David Crane,
Marta Kauffman, Allee Willis
Phil Solem and Danny Wilde

Music by Michael Skloff

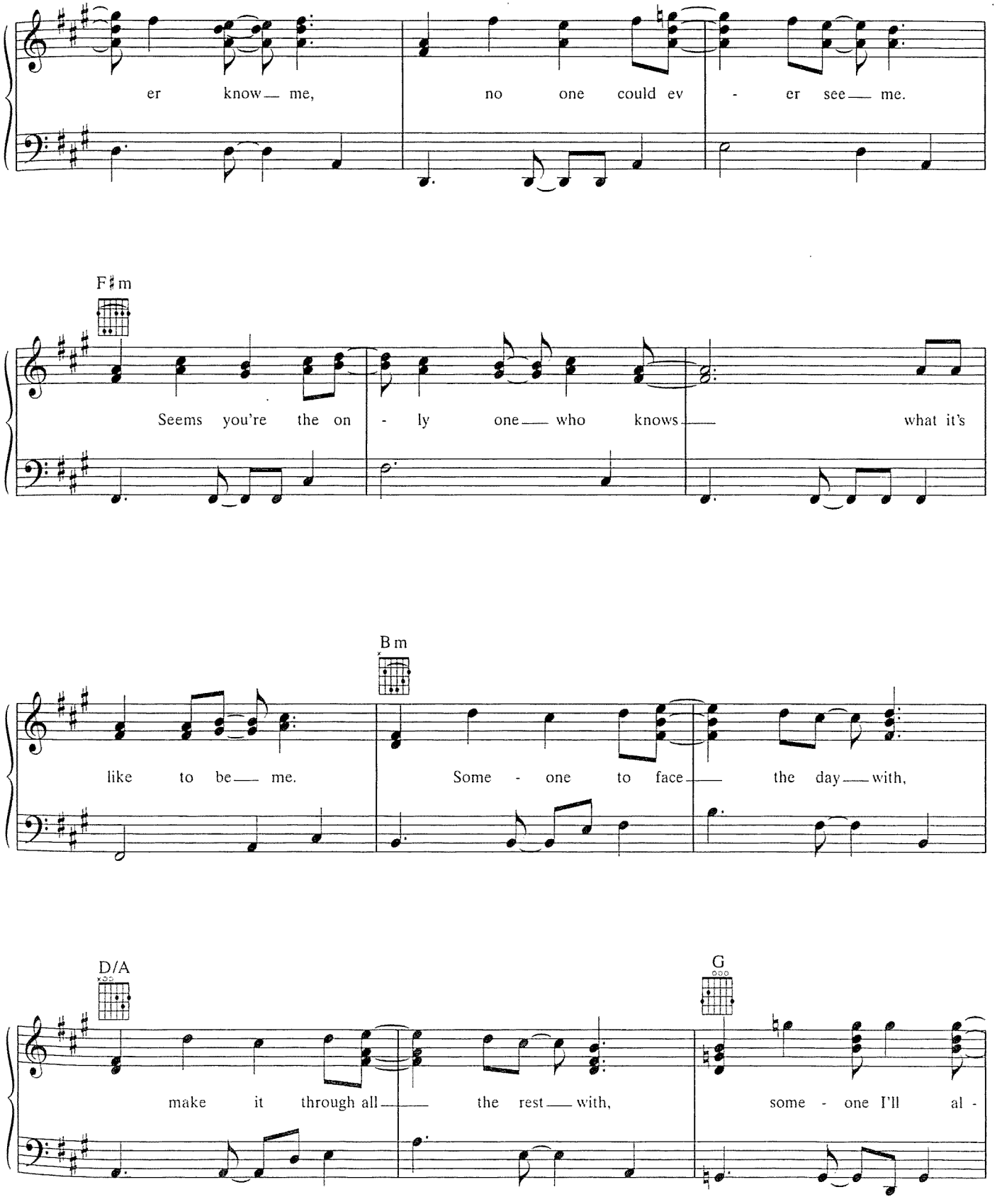


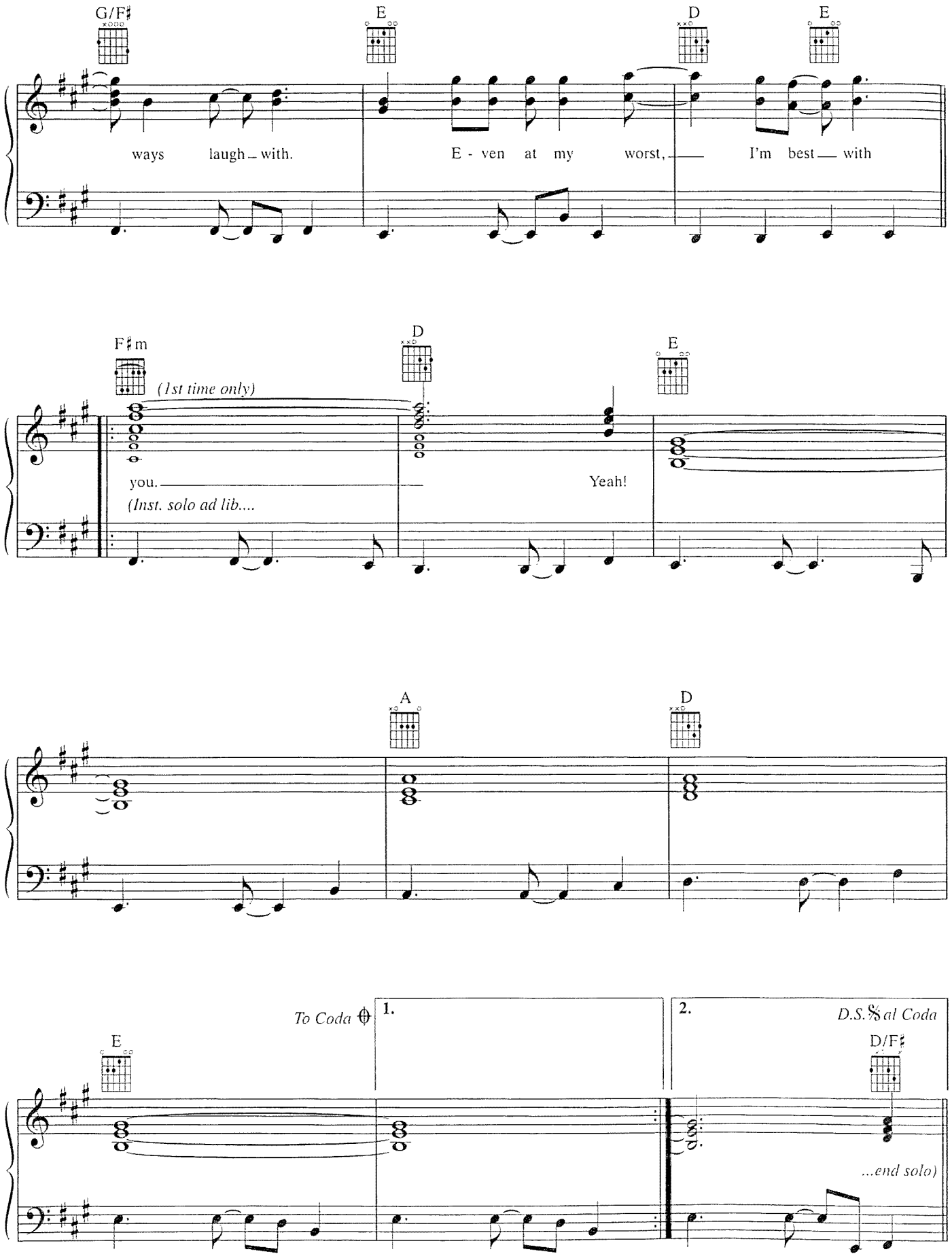
© 1994 WB MUSIC CORP. and WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
This Arrangement © 1995 WB MUSIC CORP. and WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
All Rights Reserved

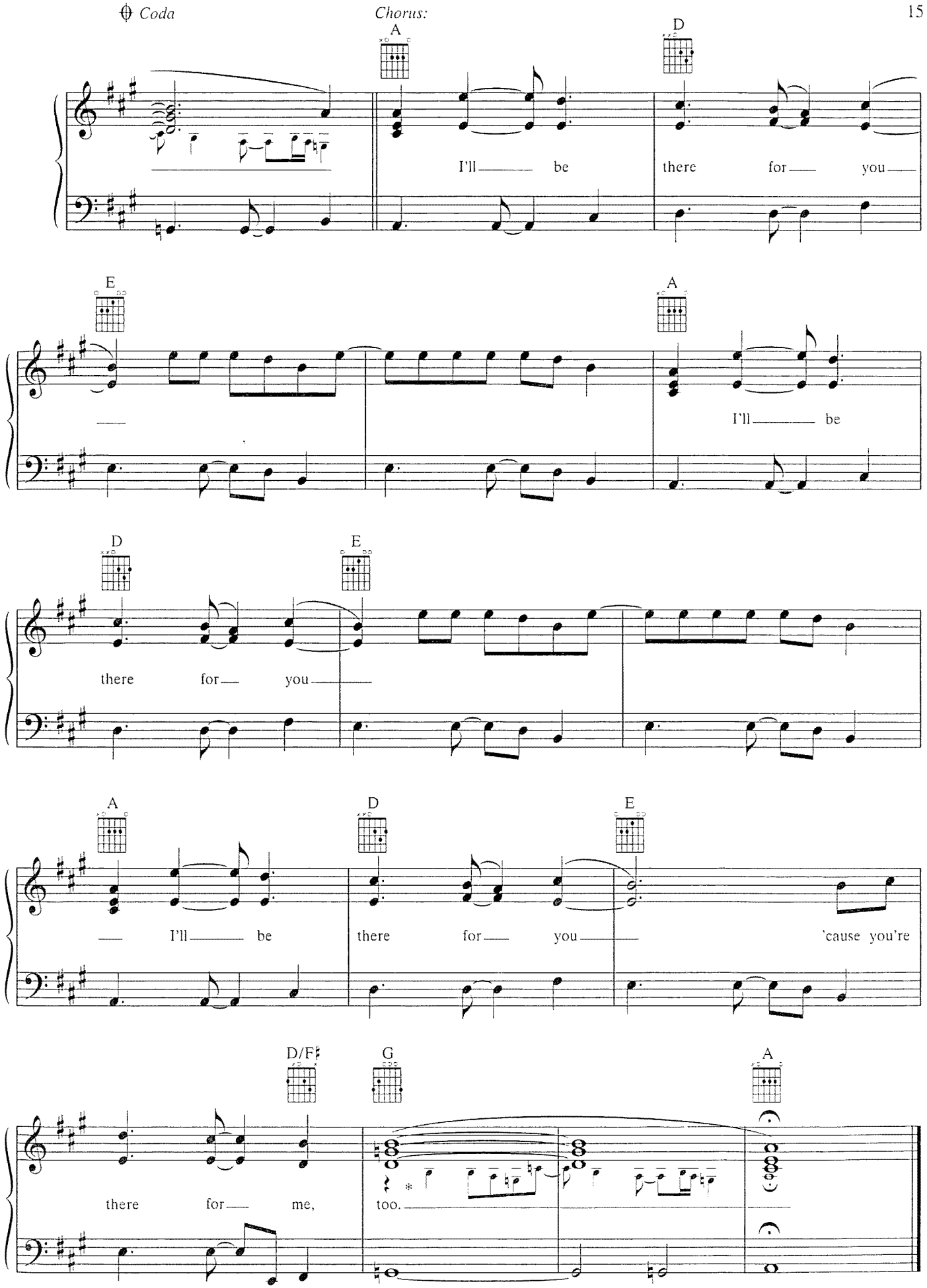

𝄋
C♯m
G
love life's D. O. A.
things are go - ing great.
(1.3.) It's like you're al -
(2.) Your moth - er warned
B m
A
ways stuck in
you there'd be
sec - ond gear.
days like these.
Well, it
But she
G
D/F♯
Esus
has n't been your day, your week, your month, or e - ven your
did n't tell you when the world has brought you down to your
1.2.
To Next Strain
E
3.
year.
But
knees,
that
year.
Chorus:
A
D
E
I'll be
there for you
when the



* Guitar fill reads 8va.

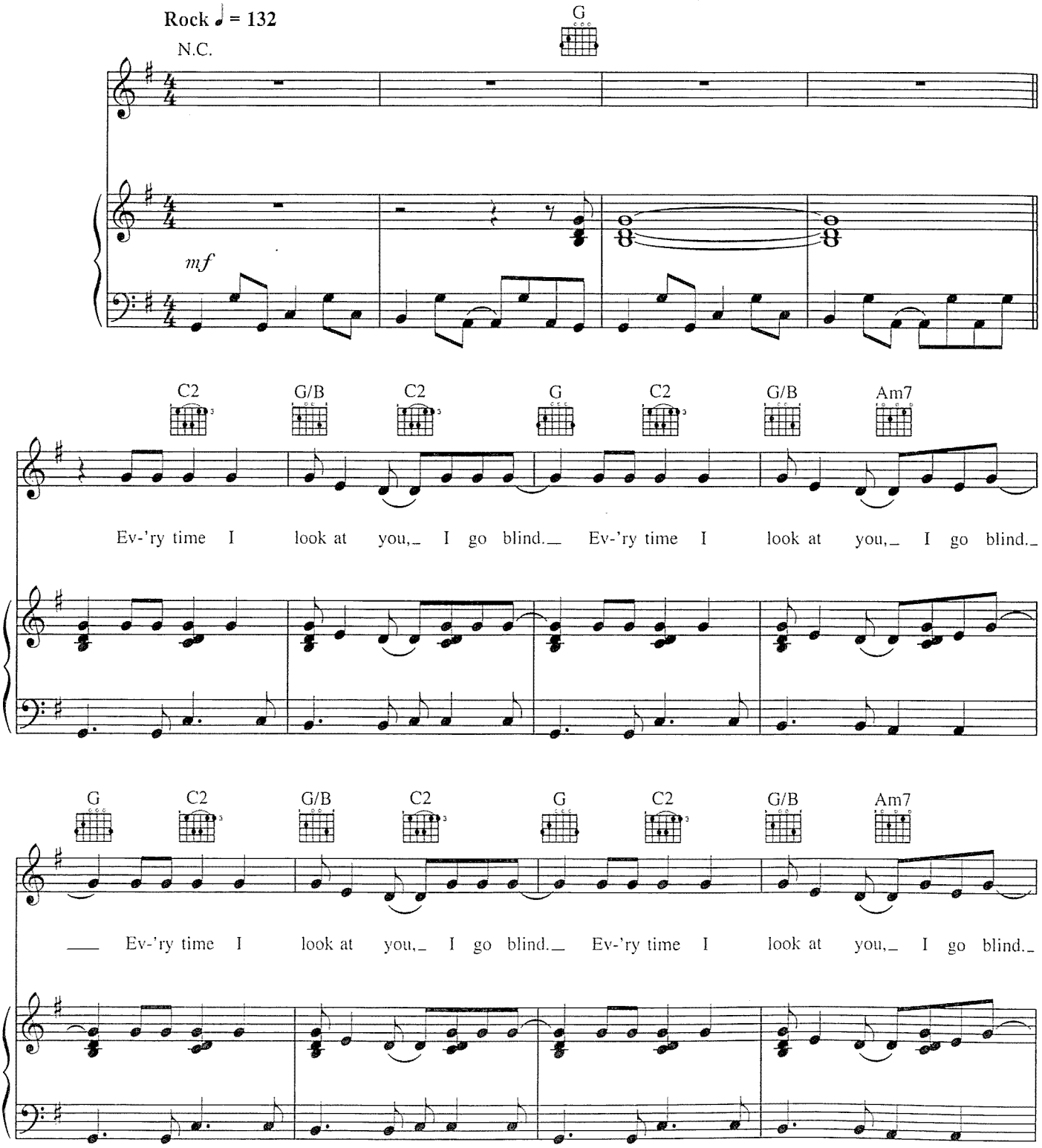

er know me, no one could ev - er see me.
F♯m
Seems you're the on - ly one who knows what it's
B m
like to be me. Some - one to face the day with,
D/A
G
make it through all the rest with, some - one I'll al -


G/F♯
E
D
E
ways laugh with.
E - ven at my worst,
I'm best with
F♯m
D
E
(1st time only)
you.
(Inst. solo ad lib....
Yeah!
A
D
To Coda
1.
2.
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
E
D/F♯
...end solo)

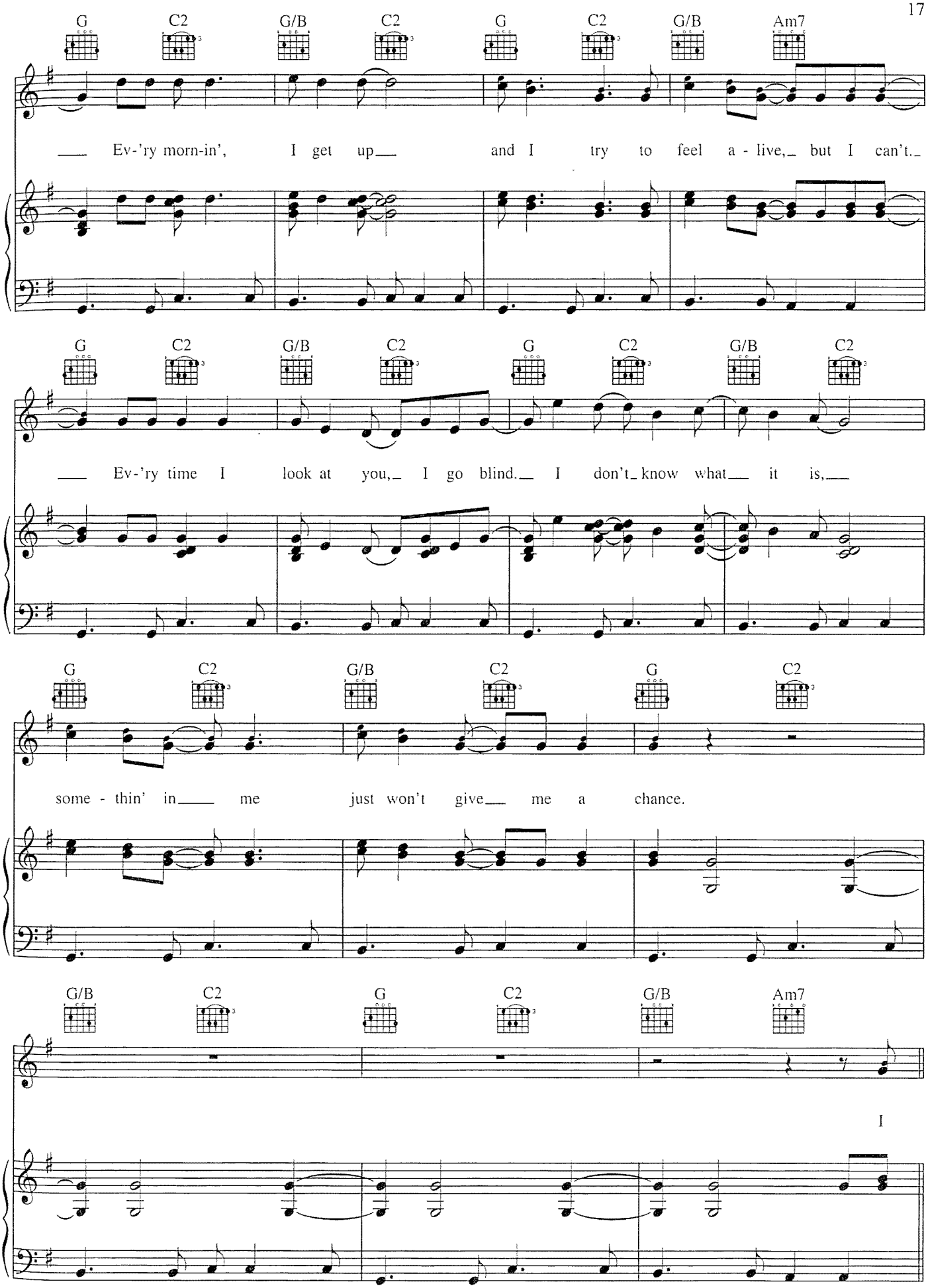

Coda
Chorus:
A
D
I'll be there for you
E
A
I'll be
D
E
there for you
A
D
E
I'll be there for you 'cause you're
D/F♯
G
A
there for me, too.

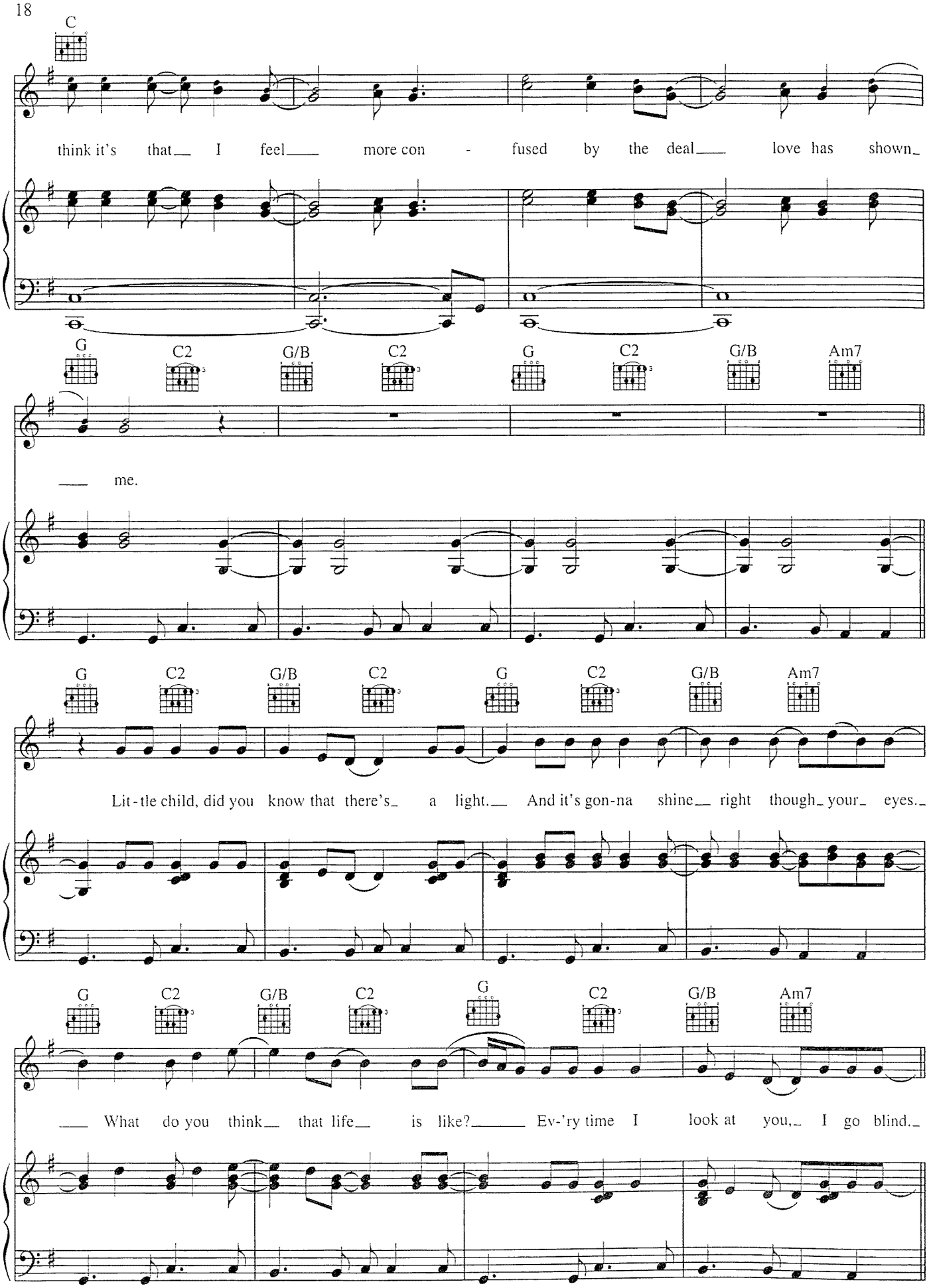
I GO BLIND

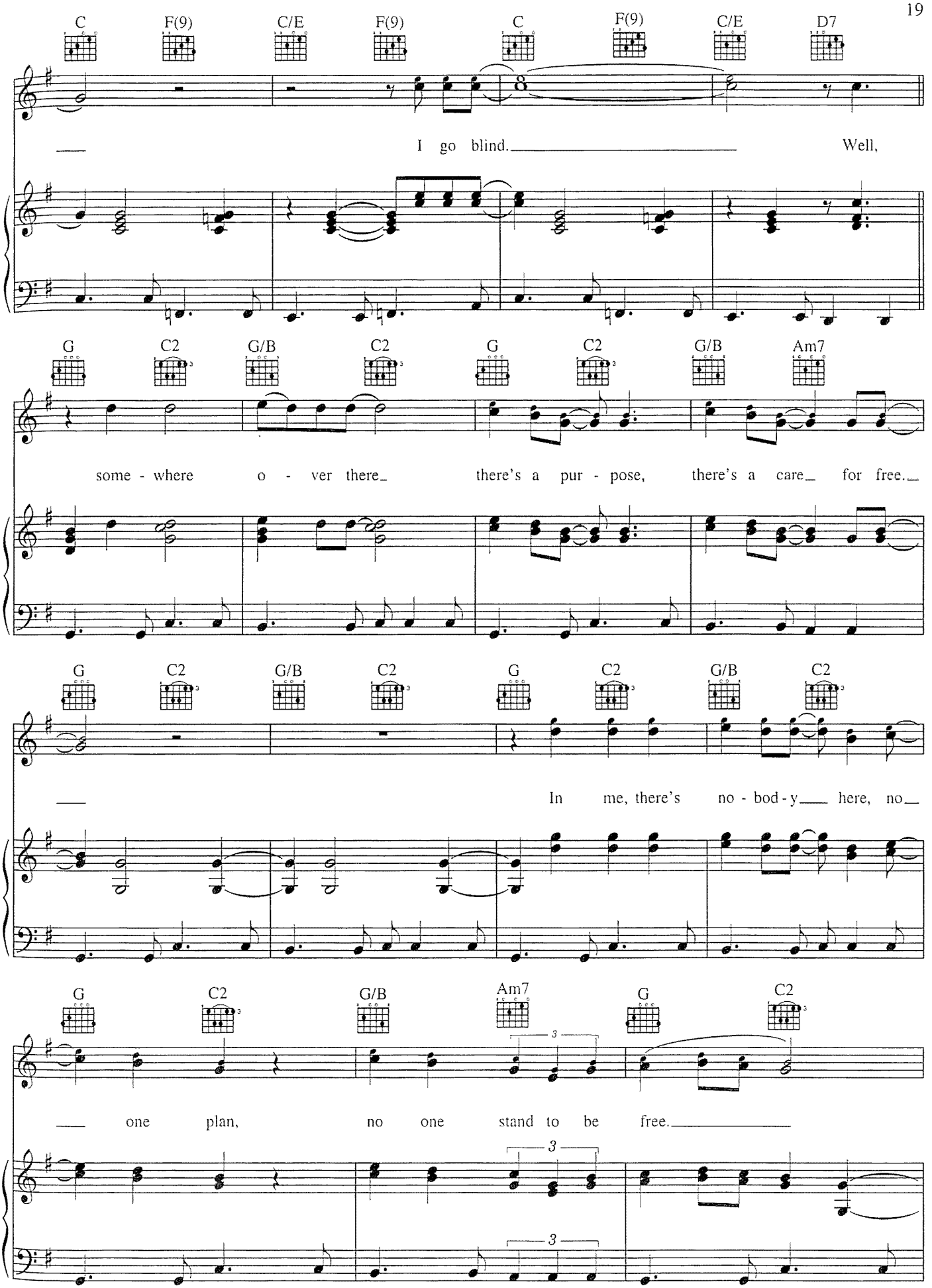
Words and Music by
Neil Osborne, Phil Comparelli,
Brad Merritt and Matt Johnson

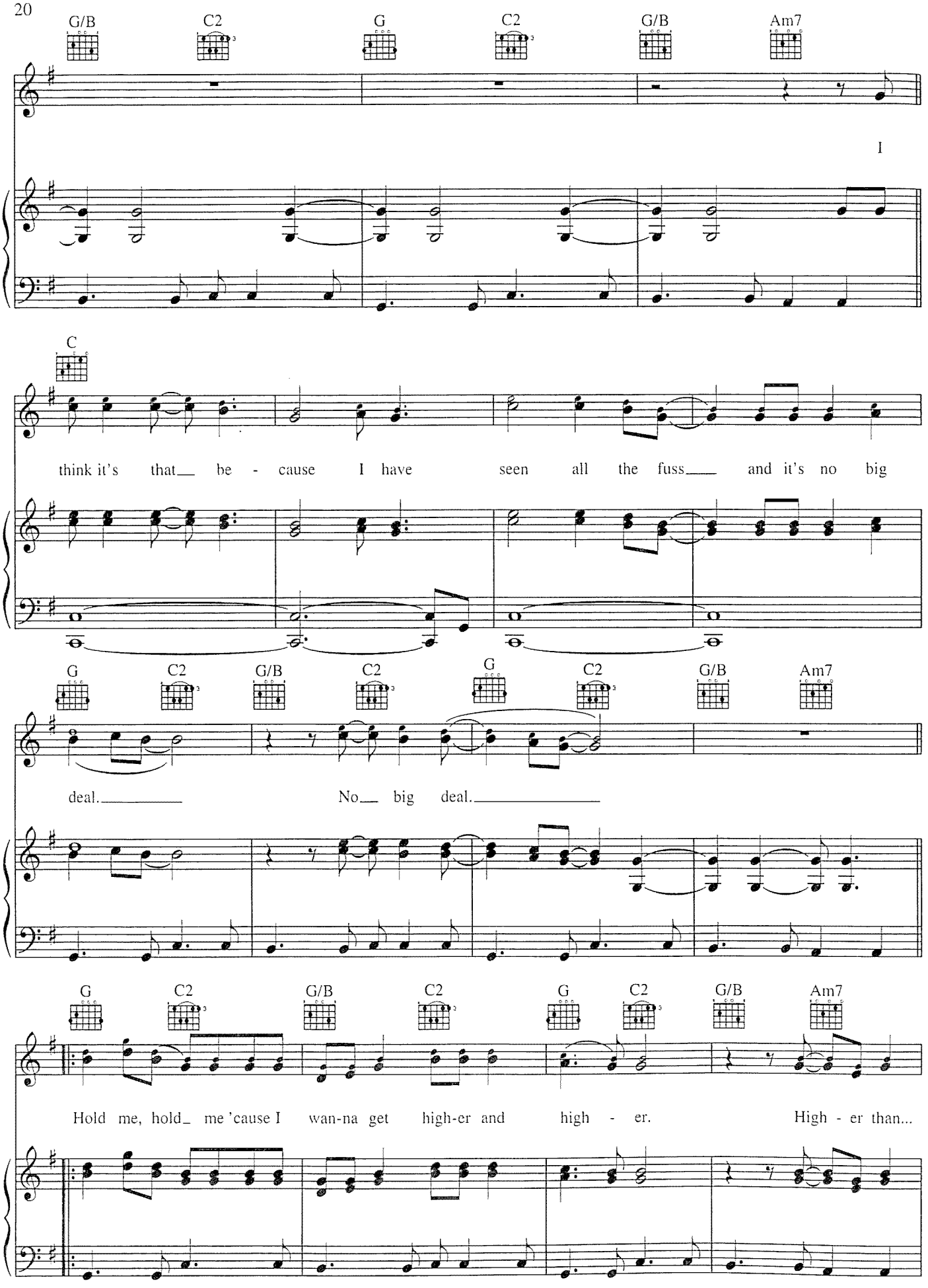


© 1986 SONY/ATV MUSIC PUBLISHING CANADA and FIFTY FOUR FORTY MUSIC
All Rights Administered by SONY/ATV MUSIC PUBLISHING, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

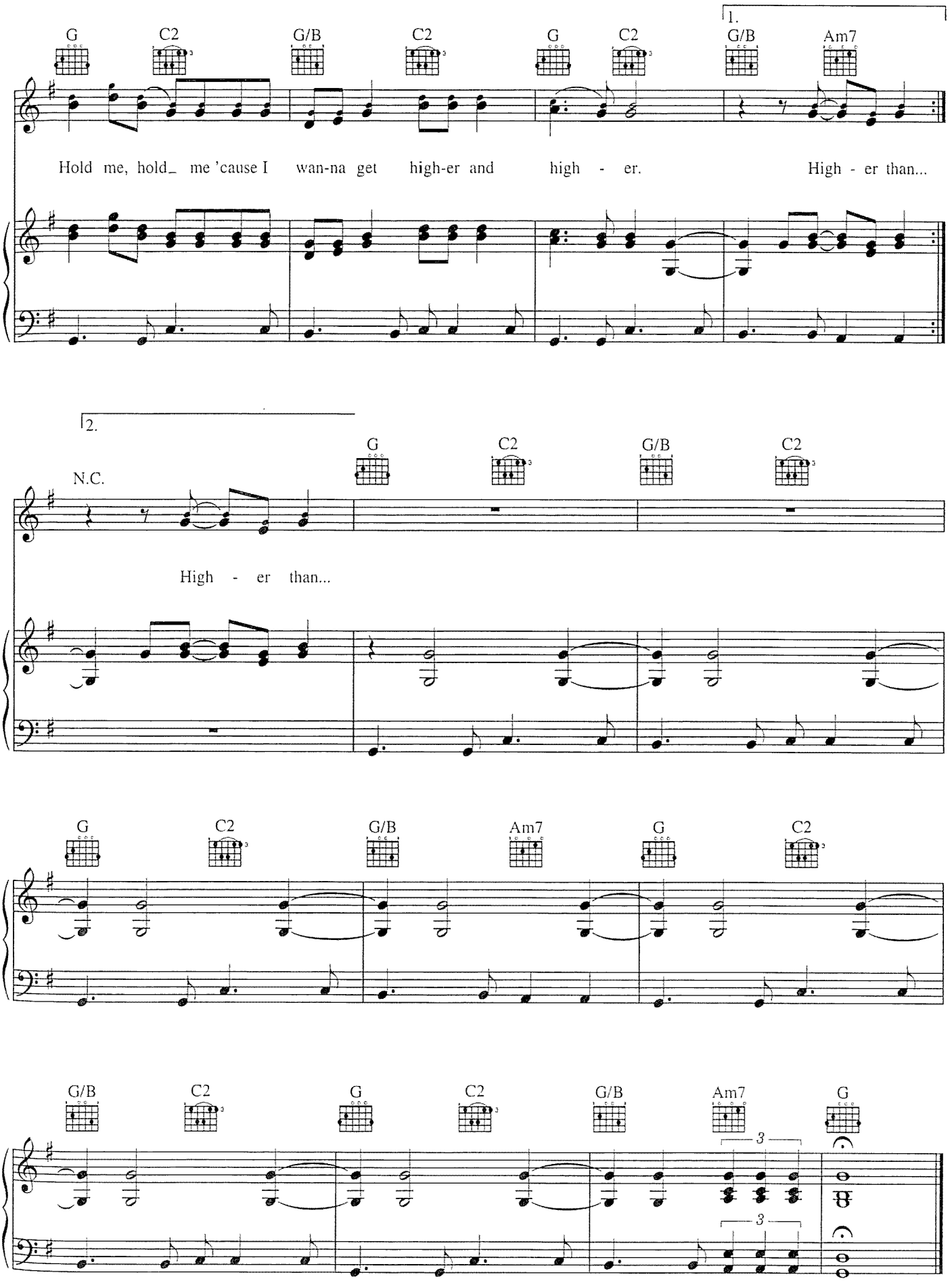

G C2 G/B C2 G C2 G/B Am7
Ev-'ry morn-in', I get up and I try to feel a - live, but I can't.
G C2 G/B C2 G C2 G/B C2
Ev-'ry time I look at you, I go blind. I don't know what it is,
G C2 G/B C2 G C2
some - thin' in me just won't give me a chance.
G/B C2 G C2 G/B Am7
I


C
think it's that I feel more con - fused by the deal love has shown
G C2 G/B C2 G C2 G/B Am7
me.
G C2 G/B C2 G C2 G/B Am7
Lit - tle child, did you know that there's a light. And it's gon-na shine right though your eyes.
G C2 G/B C2 G C2 G/B Am7
What do you think that life is like? Ev-'ry time I look at you, I go blind.


C F(9) C/E F(9) C F(9) C/E D7
I go blind. Well,
G C2 G/B C2 G C2 G/B Am7
some - where o - ver there_ there's a pur - pose, there's a care_ for free._
G C2 G/B C2 G C2 G/B C2
In me, there's no - bod - y_ here, no_
G C2 G/B Am7 G C2
one plan, no one stand to be free.



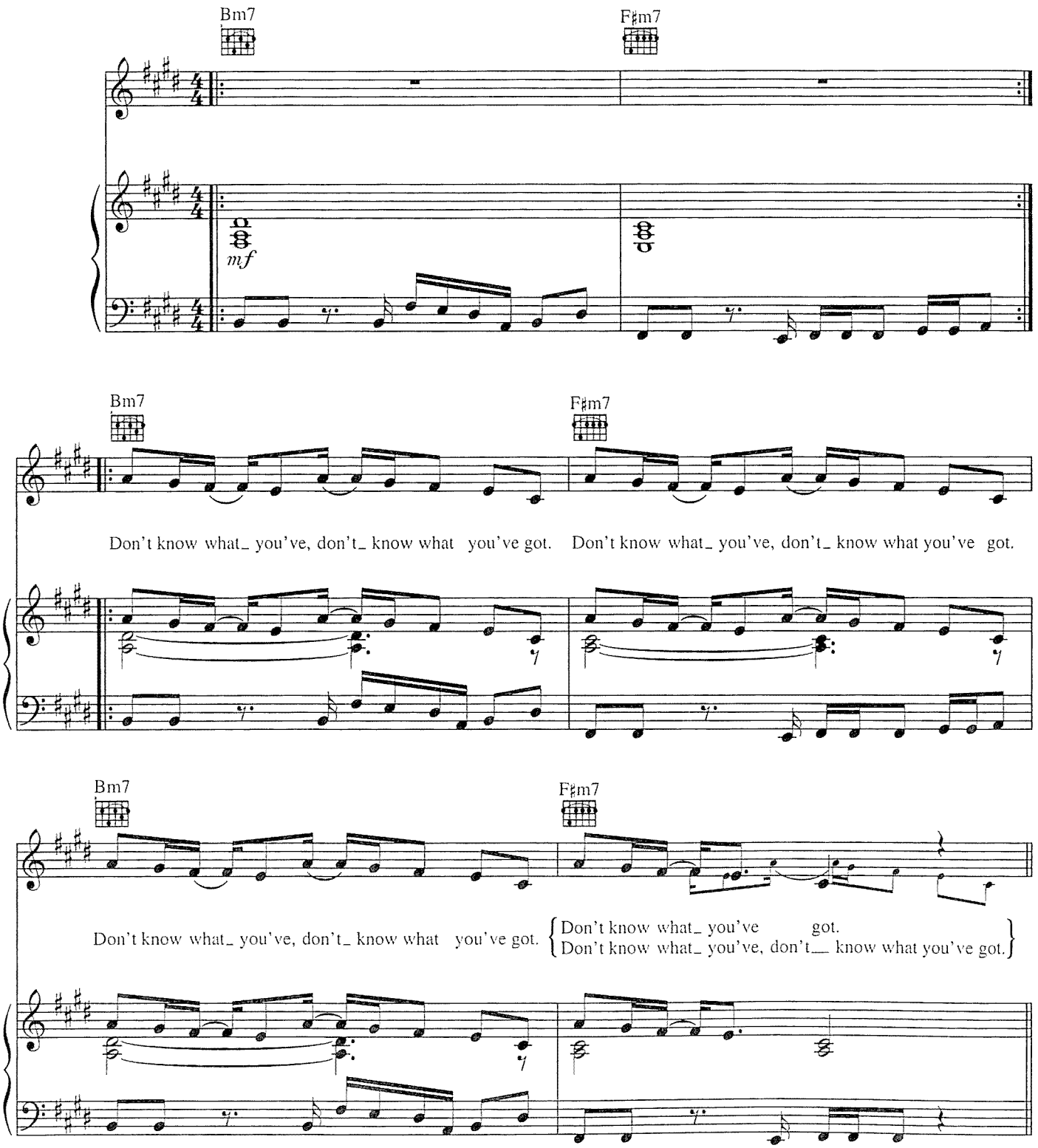
l.h.-tacet 2nd time


1.
G C2 G/B C2 G C2 G/B Am7
Hold me, hold_ me 'cause I wan-na get high-er and high - er. High - er than...
2.
N.C. G C2 G/B C2
High - er than...
G C2 G/B Am7 G C2
G/B C2 G C2 G/B Am7 G
3
3

BIG YELLOW TAXI

Words and Music by
Joni Mitchell

Moderate funk ♩ = 88



© 1970 SIQUOMB PUBLISHING CORP.
This Arrangement © 1996 SIQUOMB PUBLISHING CORP.
All Rights Reserved

Verse:

Bm7 F♯m7

1. Pave par - a - dise, put up a park - ing lot with a pink
2.3.4. *See additional lyrics*

Bm7 F♯m7

ho - tel, a bou-tique and a swing - ing hot spot.

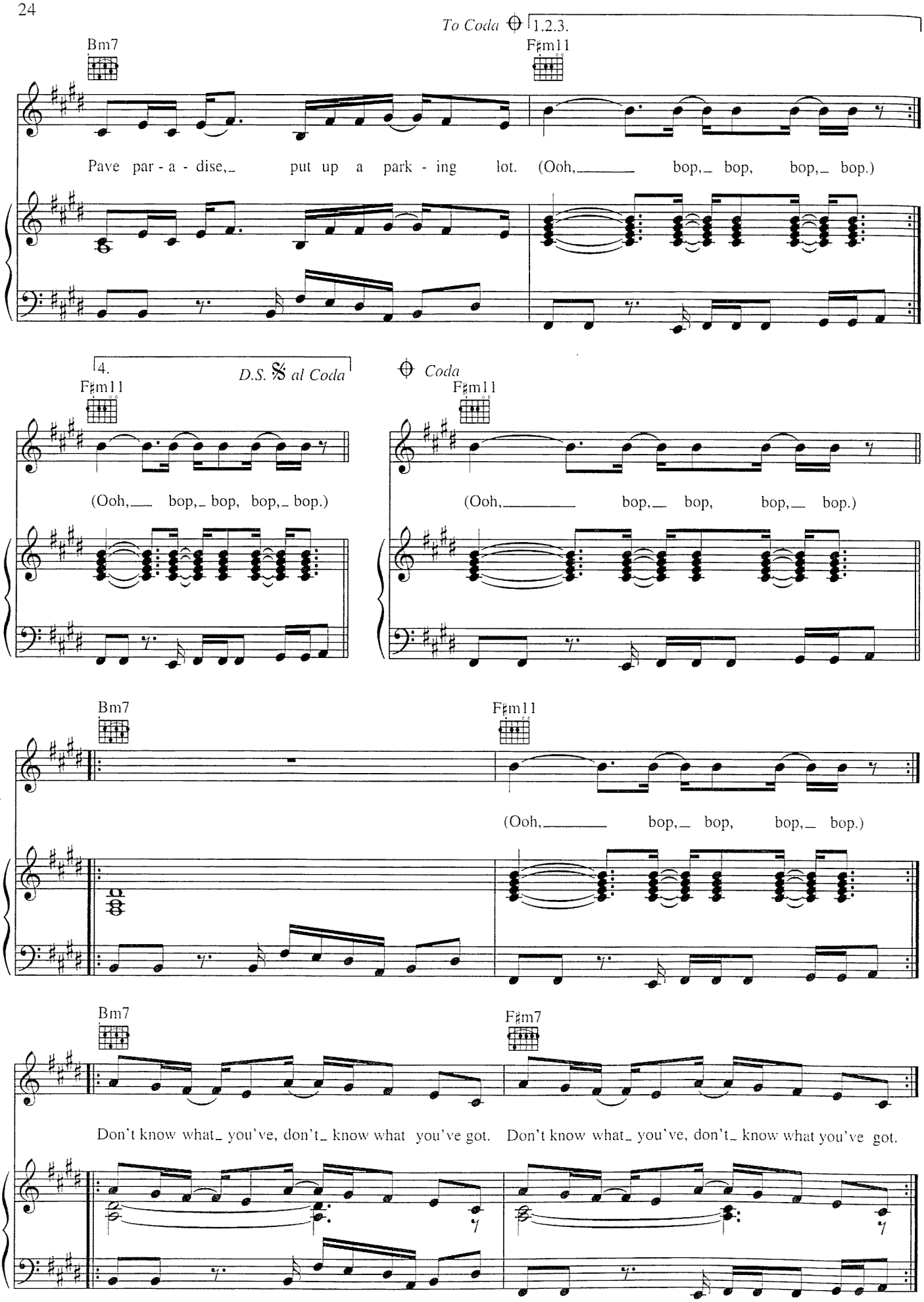
𝄋 *Chorus:*

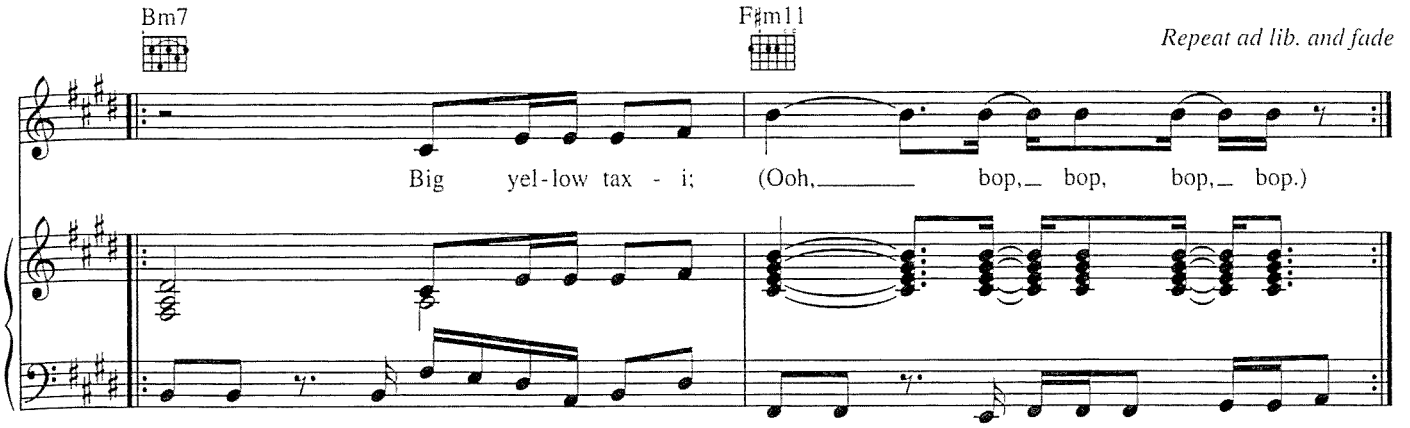
Bm7 F♯m7

Don't it al - ways seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone. You

Bm7 F♯m11

pave par - a - dise, put up a park - ing lot. (Ooh, bop, bop, bop, bop.)


To Coda
1.2.3.
Bm7
F♯m11
Pave par - a - dise, put up a park - ing lot. (Ooh, bop, bop, bop, bop.)
4.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
(Ooh, bop, bop, bop, bop.)
Bm7
F♯m7
Don't know what you've, don't know what you've got. Don't know what you've, don't know what you've got.



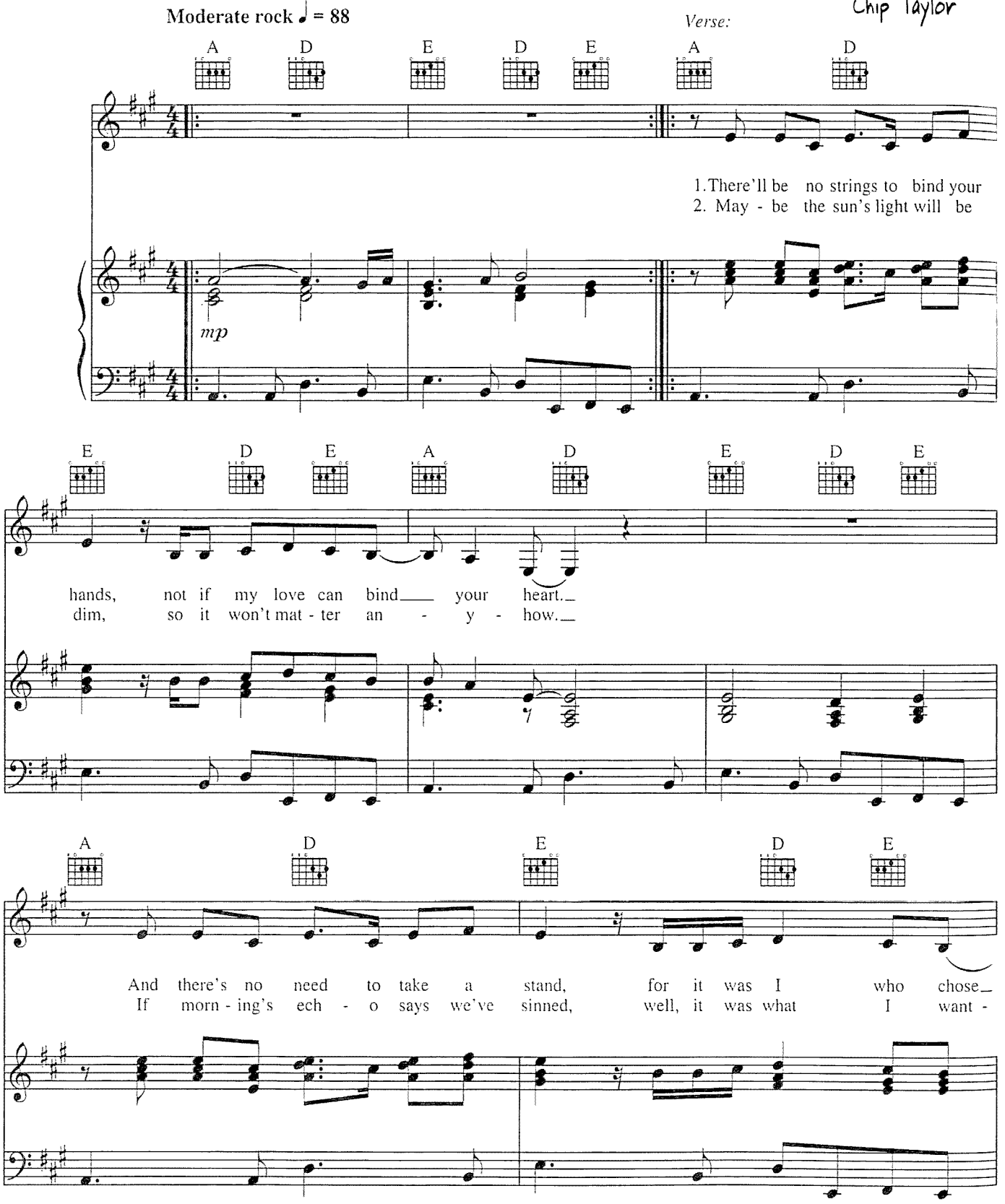
Verse 2:
Take all the trees,
Put 'em in a tree museum.
And you charge the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Hey, farmer, farmer,
Put away the D.D.T. now.
Give me spots on my apple
But leave me the birds and the bees, please.
(To Chorus:)

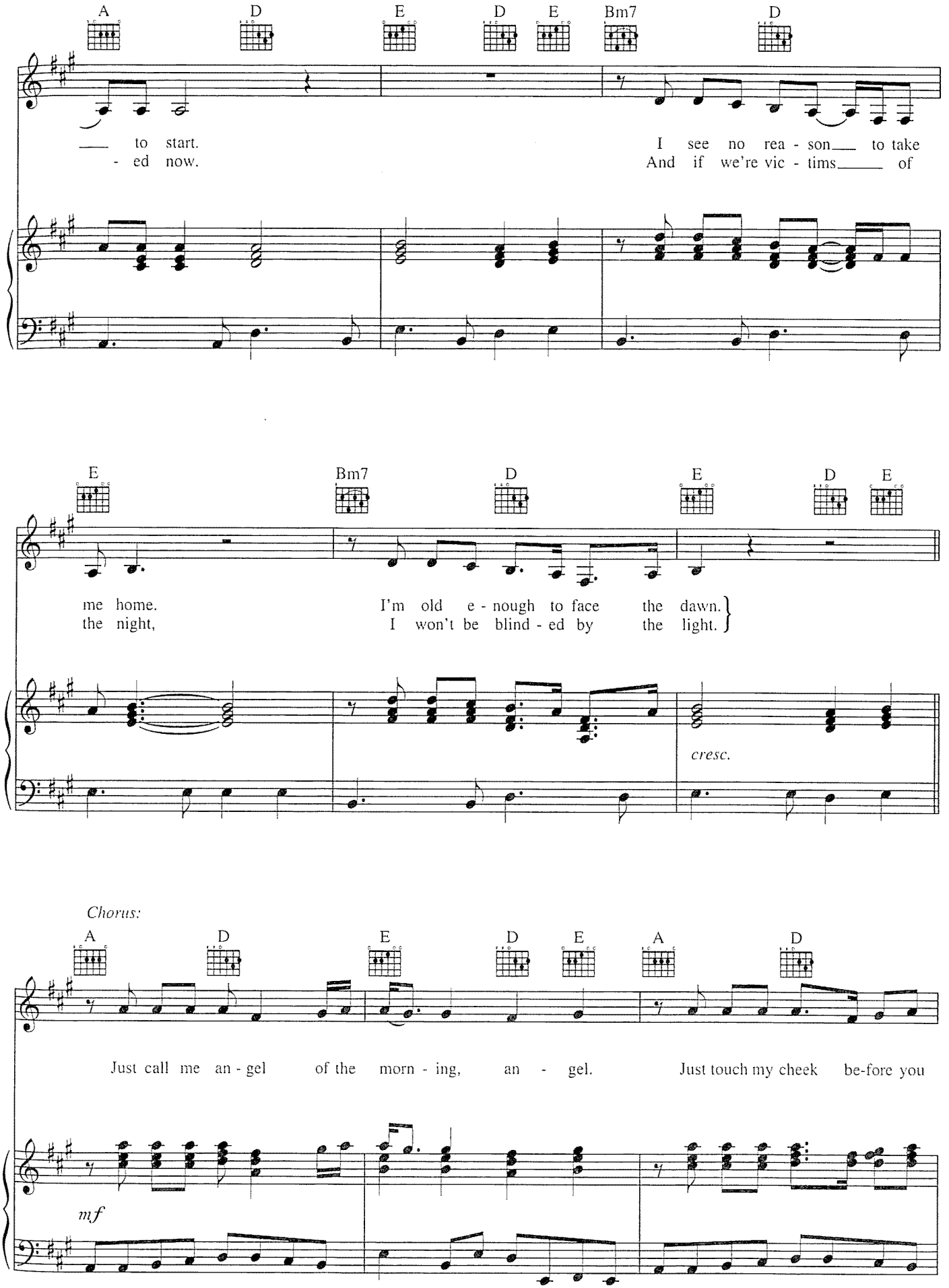
Verse 4:
Late last night,
I heard the screen door slam.
A big yellow taxi
Took away my old man.
(To Chorus:)

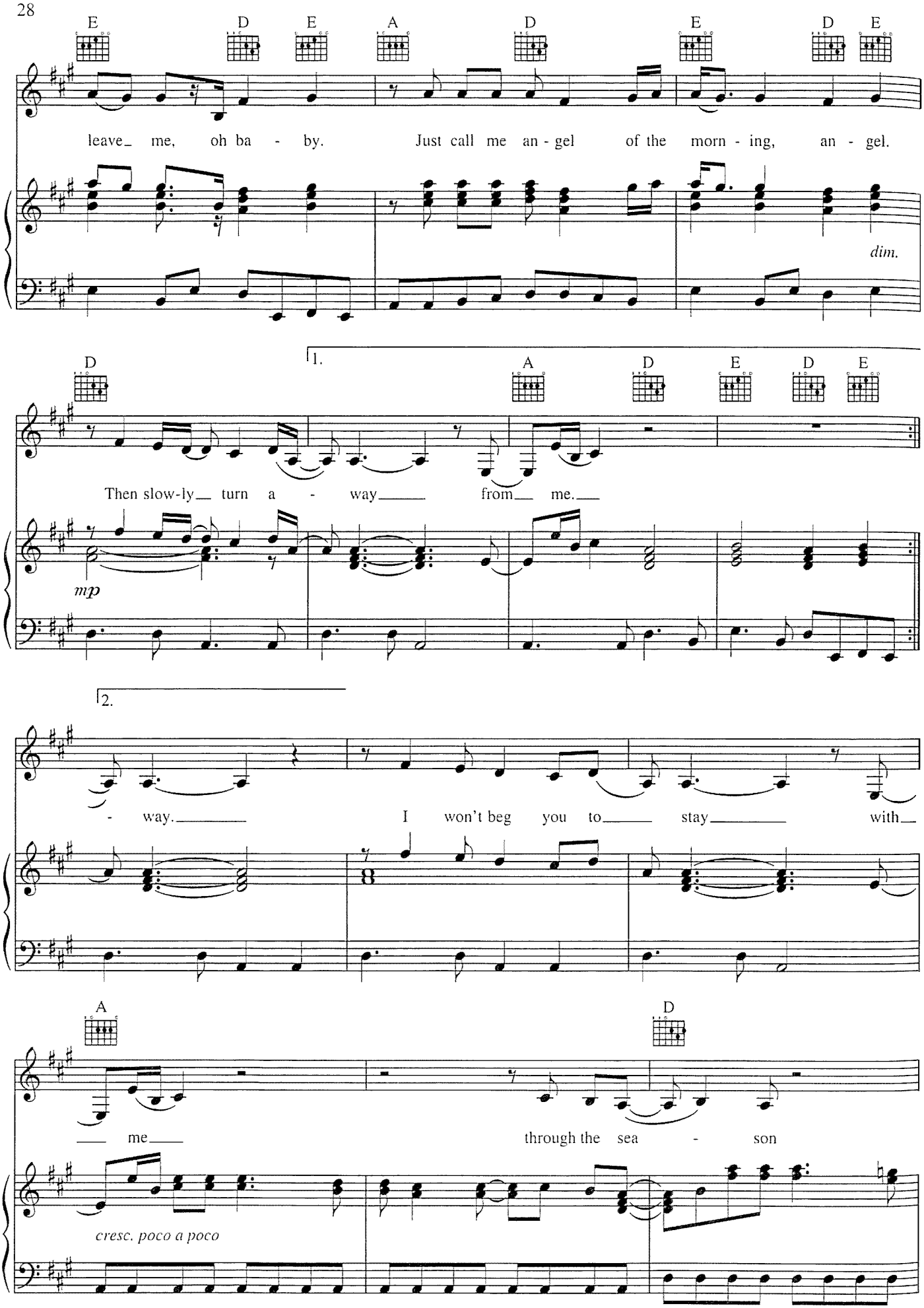
ANGEL OF THE MORNING

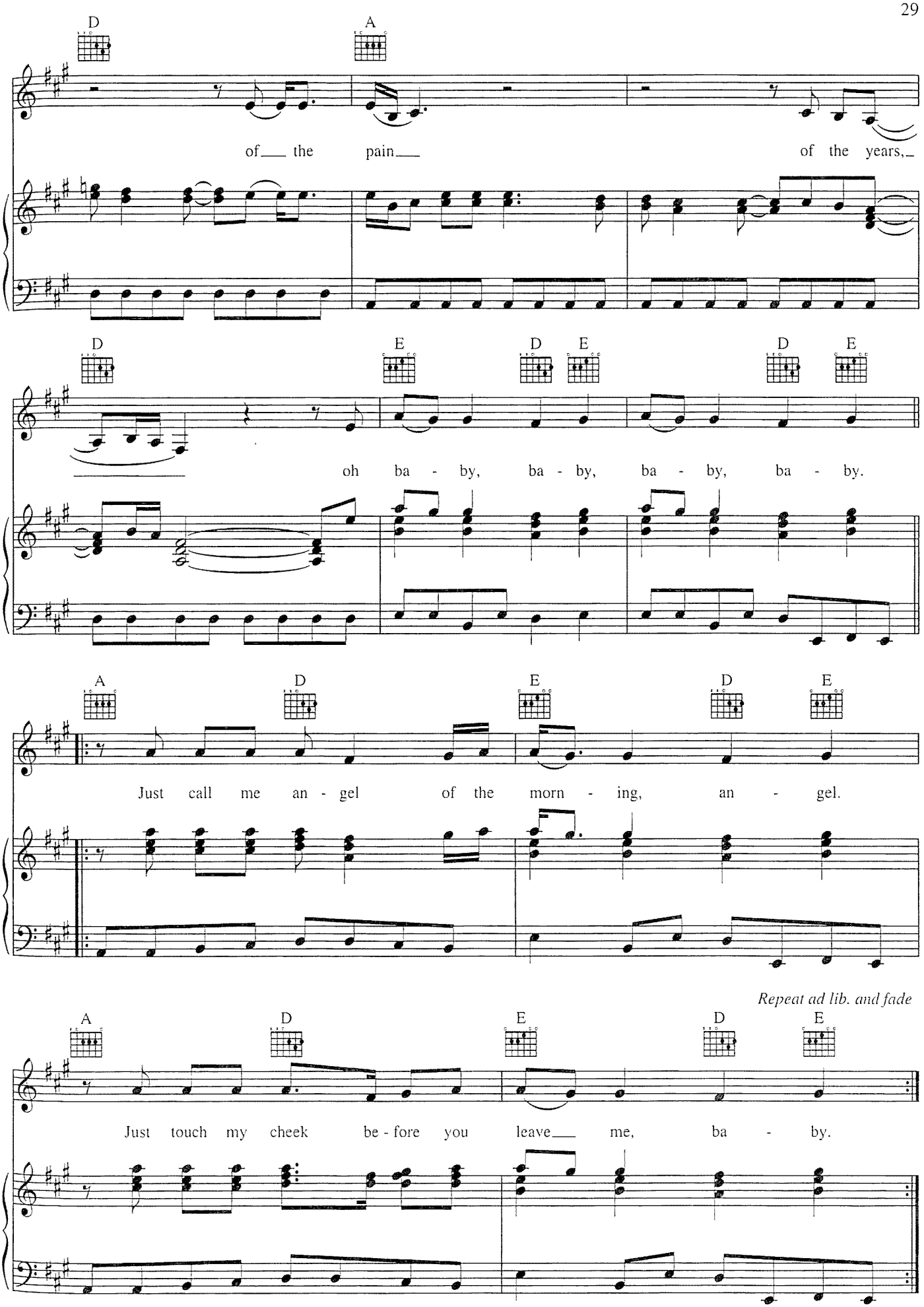
Words and Music by
Chip Taylor



© 1967 (Renewed 1995) EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

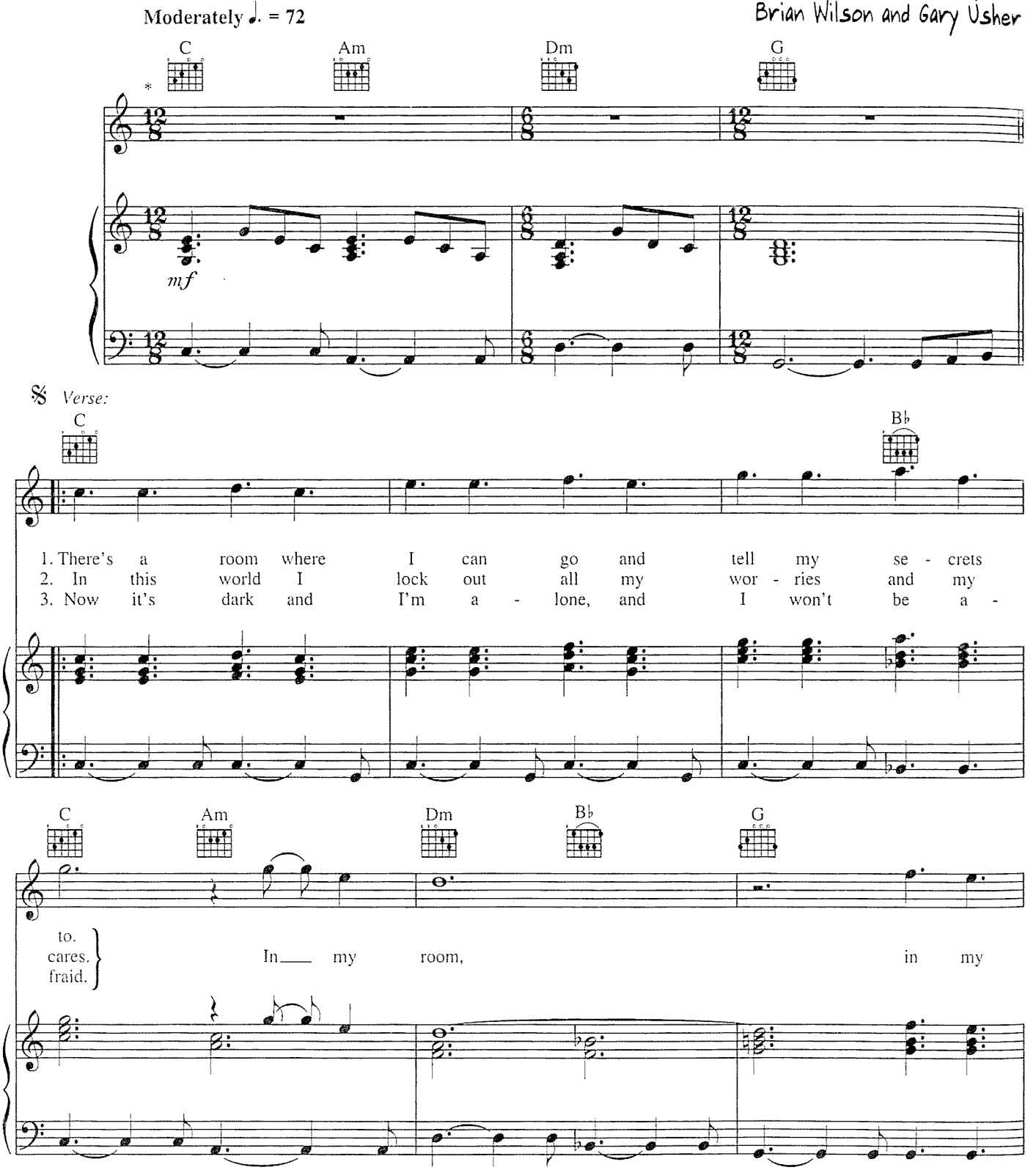

A D E D E Bm7 D
— to start. I see no rea - son— to take
- ed now. And if we're vic - tims— of
E Bm7 D E D E
me home. I'm old e - nough to face the dawn.
the night, I won't be blind - ed by the light.
cresc.
Chorus:
A D E D E A D
Just call me an - gel of the morn - ing, an - gel. Just touch my cheek be-fore you
mf


E D E A D E D E
leave_ me, oh ba - by. Just call me an - gel of the morn - ing, an - gel.
dim.
D 1. A D E D E
Then slow-ly_ turn a - way_ from_ me._
mp
2.
- way._ I won't beg you to_ stay_ with_
A D
_ me_ through the sea - son
cresc. poco a poco


D
A
of the pain
of the years,
D
E
D
E
D
E
oh ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by.
A
D
E
D
E
Just call me an - gel of the morn - ing, an - gel.
Repeat ad lib. and fade
A
D
E
D
E
Just touch my cheek be - fore you leave me, ba - by.

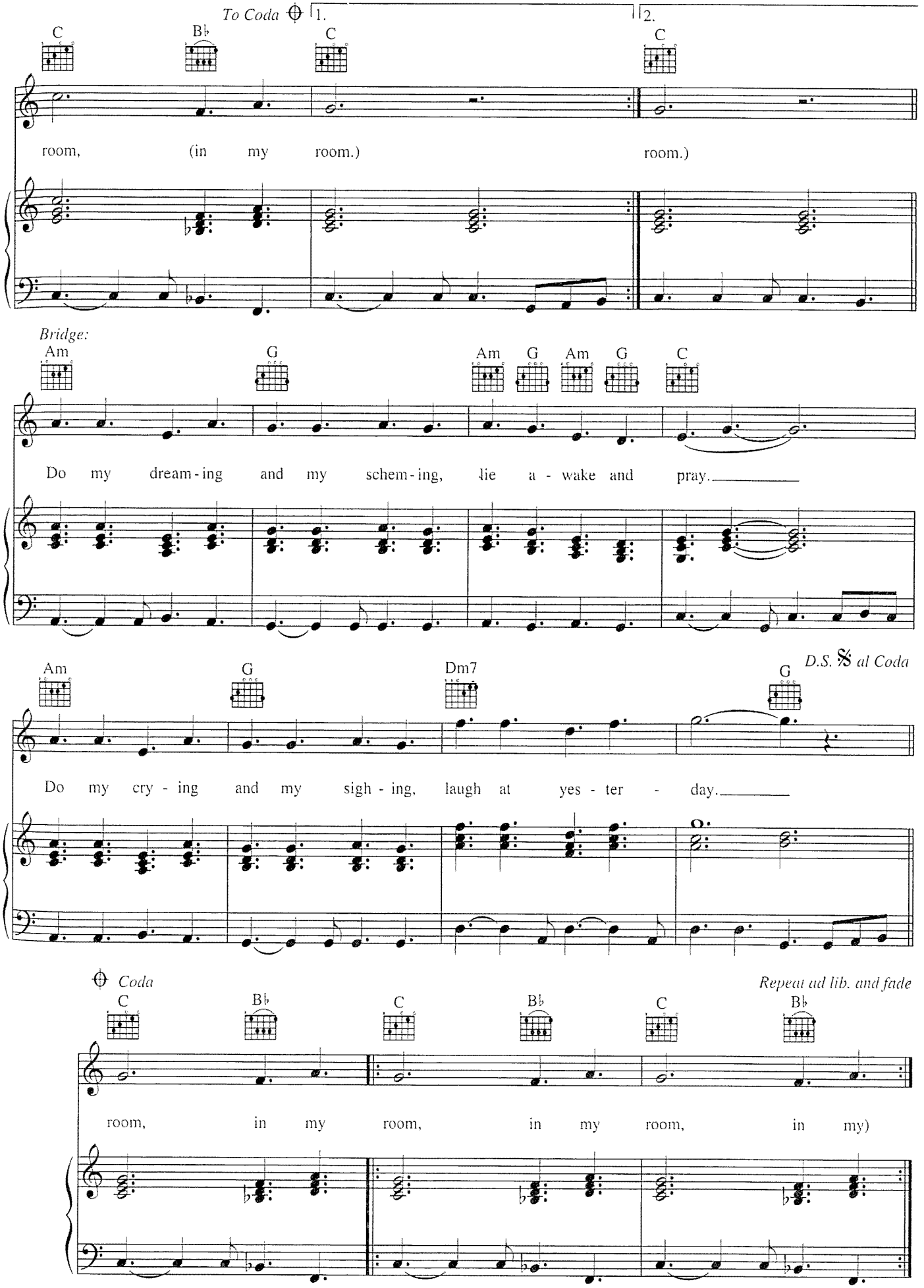
IN MY ROOM

Words and Music by
Brian Wilson and Gary Usher



*Key of recording: B major

© 1964 IRVING MUSIC, INC. (BMI) (Renewed)
All Rights Reserved


To Coda
1.
2.
C
B♭
C
C
room, (in my room.) room.)
Bridge:
Am
G
Am G Am G C
Do my dream - ing and my schem - ing, lie a - wake and pray.
Am
G
Dm7
G
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Do my cry - ing and my sigh - ing, laugh at yes - ter - day.
Coda
Repeat ad lib. and fade
C
B♭
C
B♭
C
B♭
room, in my room, in my room, in my)

SEXUALITY

Words and Music by
k.d. lang and Ben Mink

Rock ♩ = 116

Verse:

Guitar*: B/A B/E G Bm/E B/A B/E G

Piano: C/B♭ C/F A♭ Cm/F C/B♭ C/F A♭

Come on. Come on. Come on. Come on.

mp

Bm/E B/A B/E G Bm/E

Cm/F C/B♭ C/F A♭ Cm/F

Shed the skin that's held you in, yeah,
Kiss a - way the ones who say the

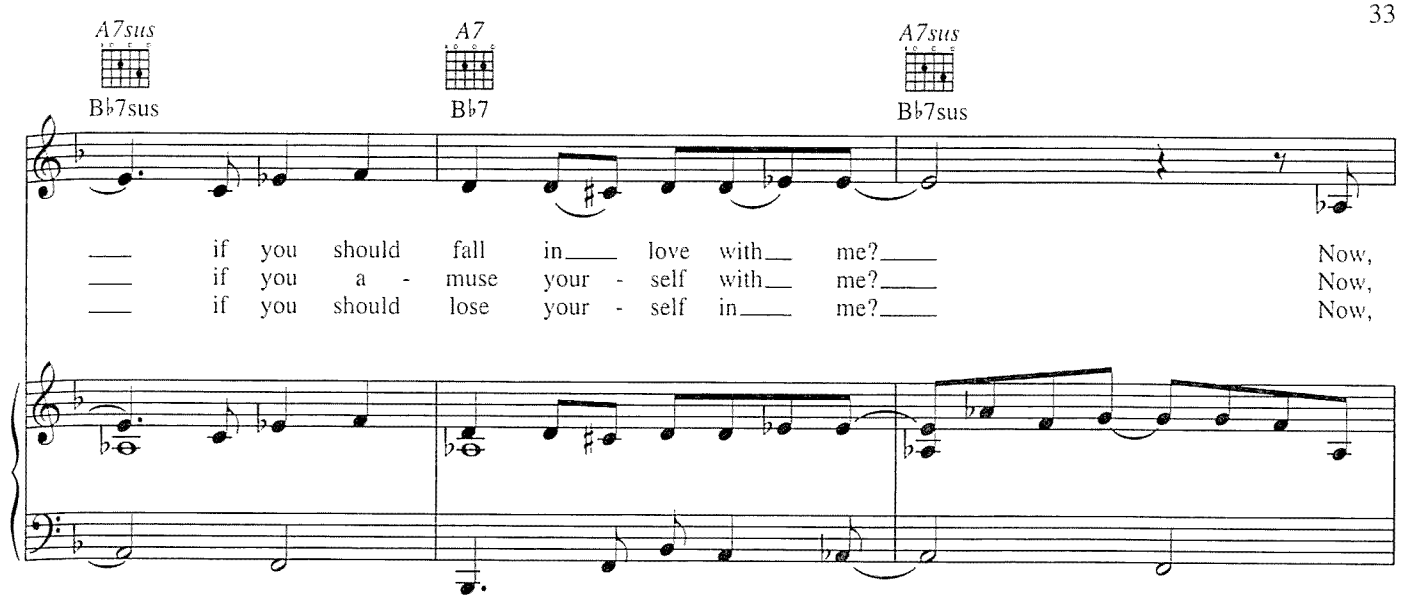
B/A B/E G Bm/E 𝄋 A7

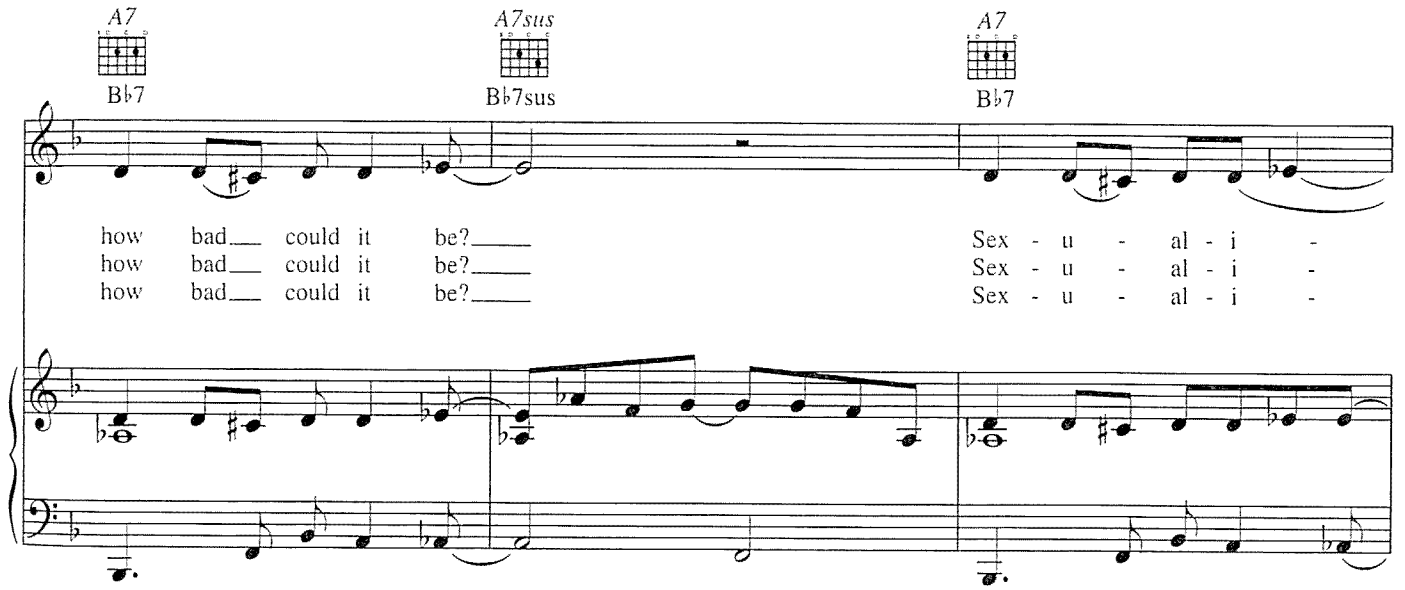
C/B♭ C/F A♭ Cm/F B♭7

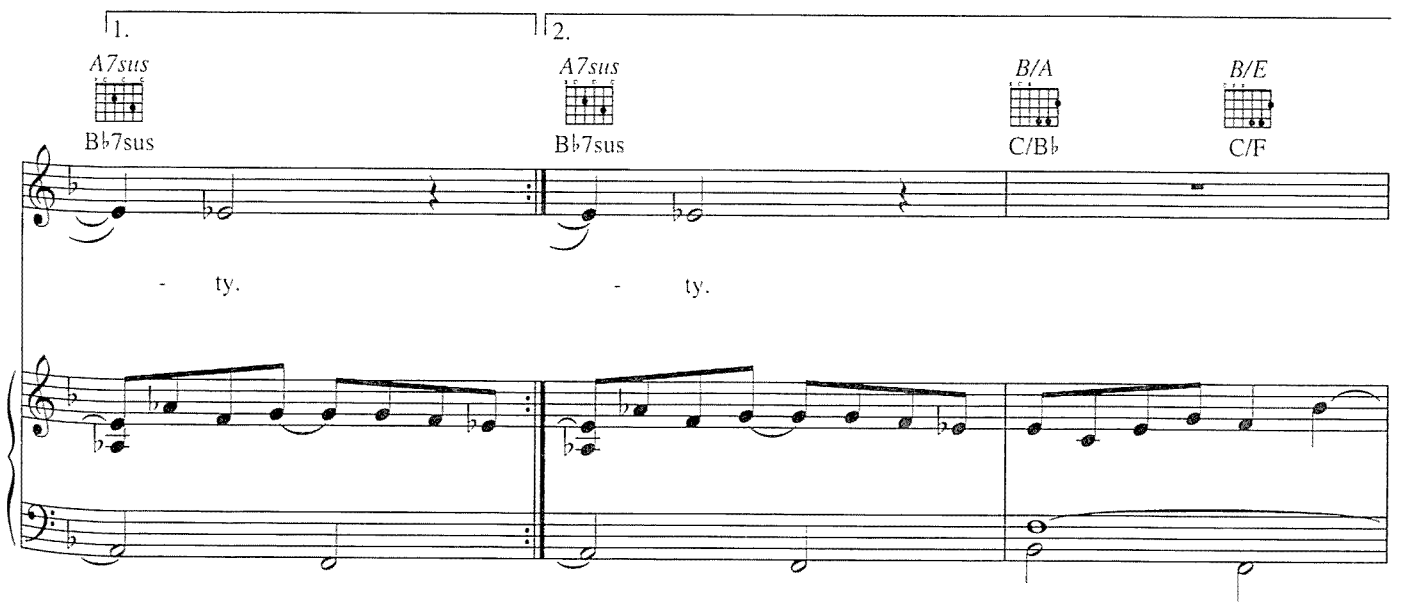
held you for too long. Now, how bad could it be
lust you feel is wrong. Now, how bad could it be
How bad could it be

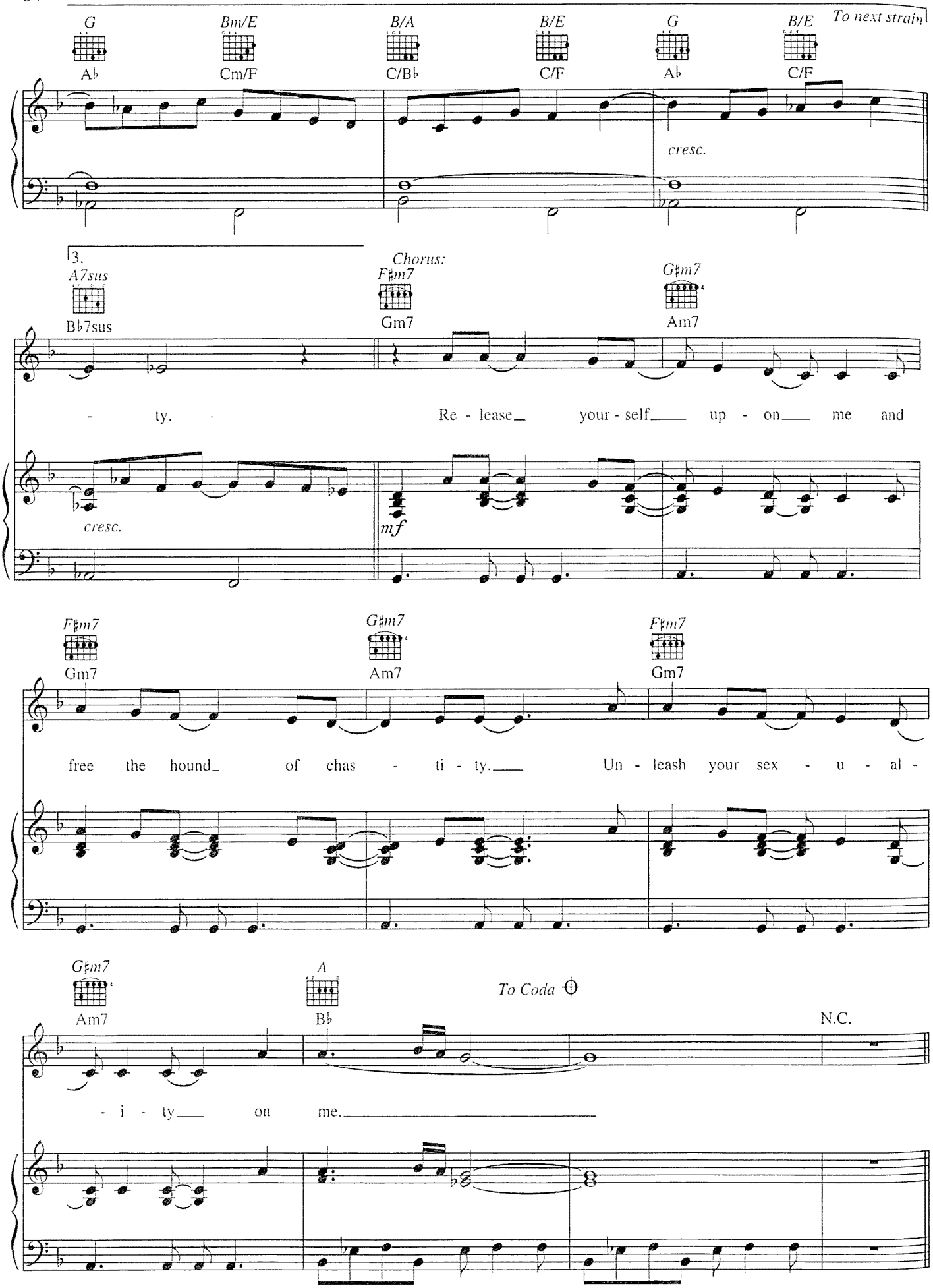
*Capo at the 1st fret.

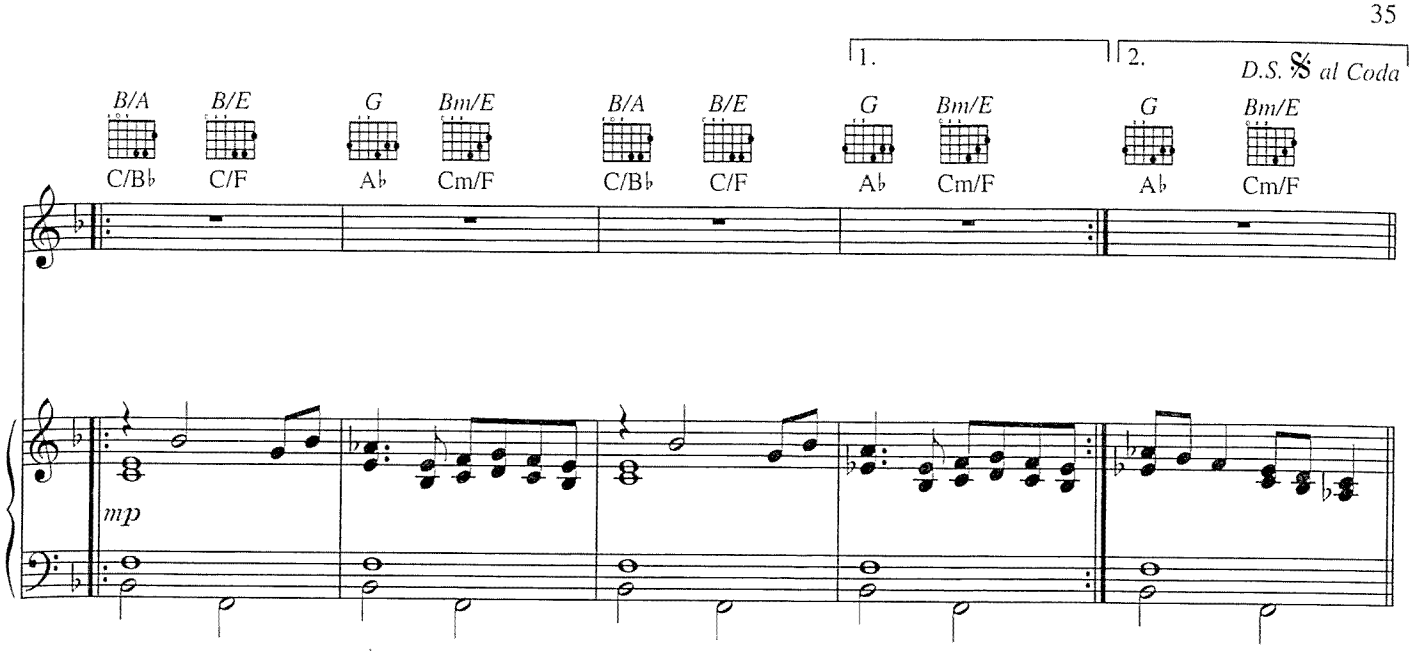
© 1995 SONGS OF POLYGRAM INTERNATIONAL, INC., DCW PUBLISHING and ZAVION ENTERPRISES, INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

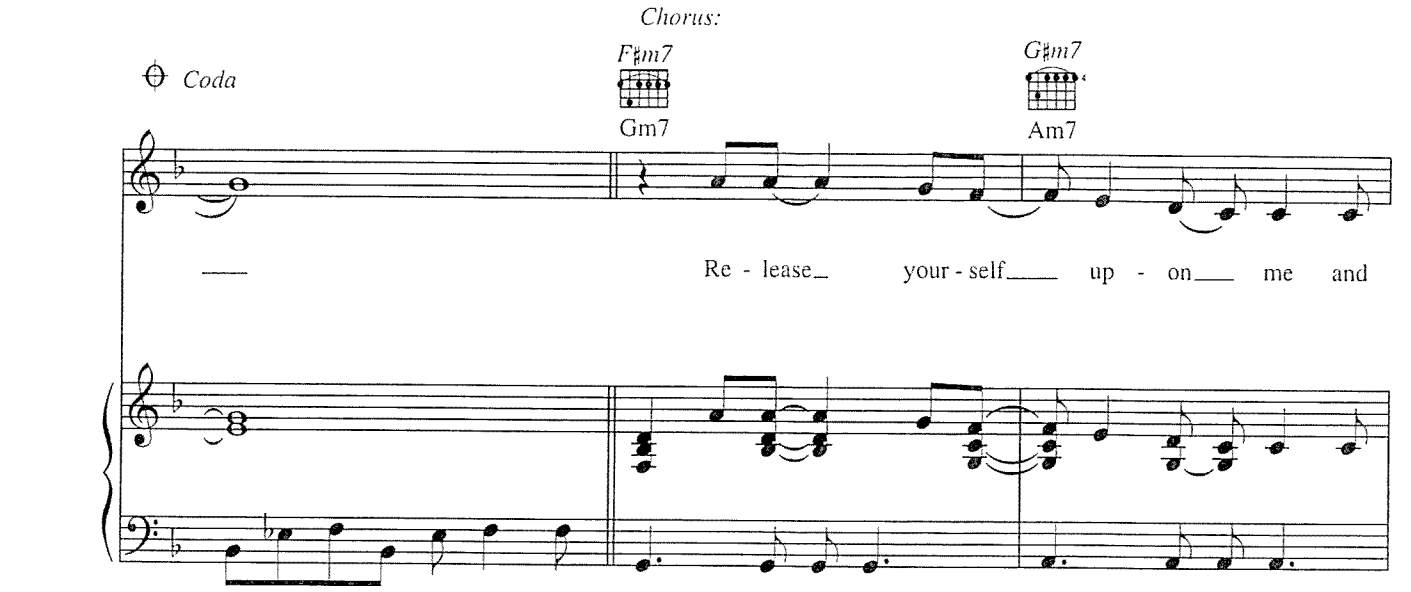

A7sus
B♭7sus
A7
B♭7
A7sus
B♭7sus
if you should fall in love with me? Now,
if you a - muse your - self with me? Now,
if you should lose your - self in me? Now,

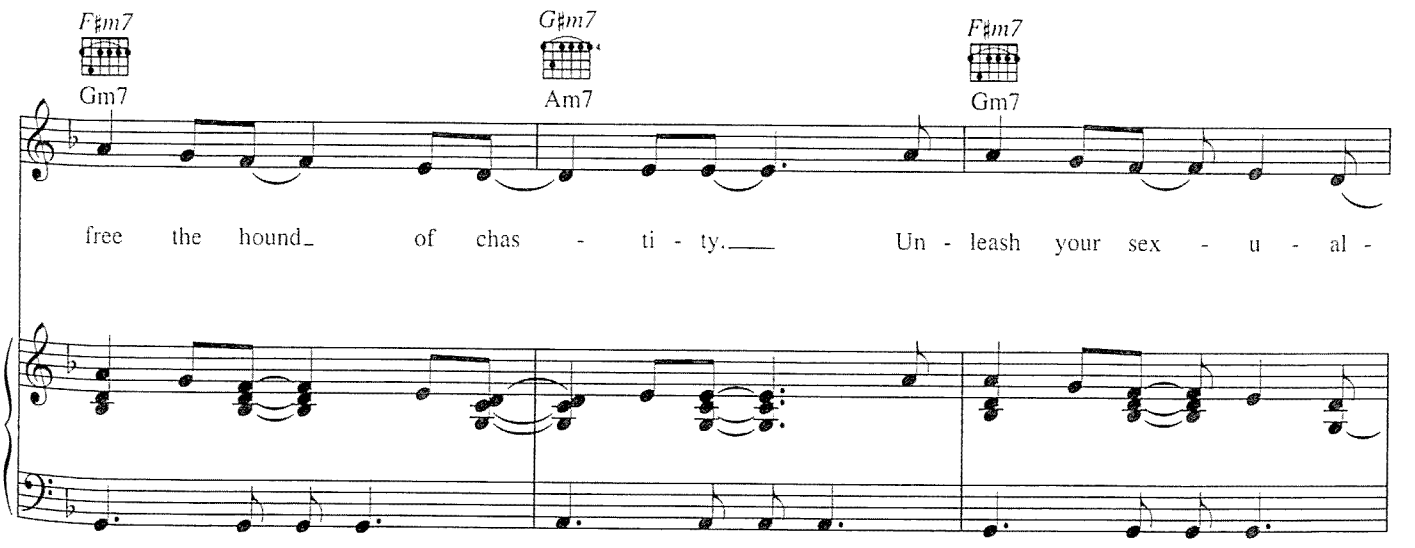

A7
B♭7
A7sus
B♭7sus
A7
B♭7
how bad could it be?
how bad could it be?
how bad could it be?
Sex - u - al - i -
Sex - u - al - i -
Sex - u - al - i -

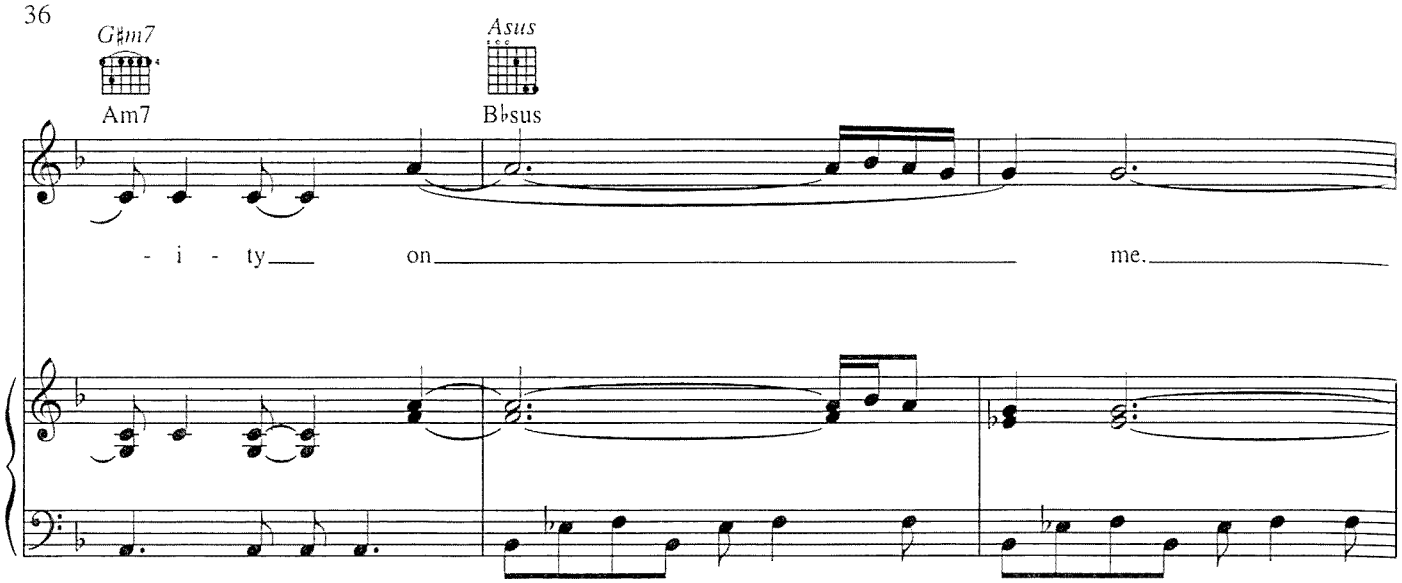

1.
2.
A7sus
B♭7sus
A7sus
B♭7sus
B/A
C/B♭
B/E
C/F
- ty.
- ty.

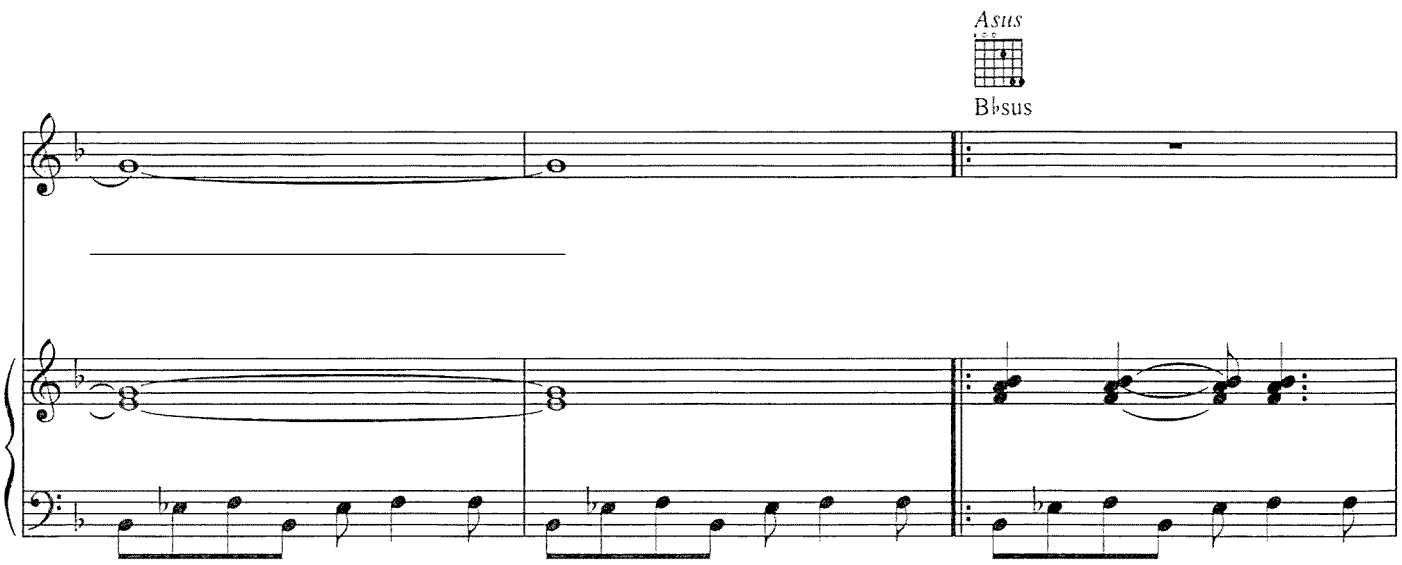

G
A♭
Bm/E
Cm/F
B/A
C/B♭
B/E
C/F
G
A♭
B/E
C/F
To next strain
cresc.
3.
A7sus
B♭7sus
Chorus:
F♯m7
Gm7
G♯m7
Am7
- ty.
Re - lease your - self up - on me and
cresc.
mf
F♯m7
Gm7
G♯m7
Am7
F♯m7
Gm7
free the hound of chas - ti - ty.
Un - leash your sex - u - al -
G♯m7
Am7
A
B♭
To Coda
N.C.
- i - ty on me.


1.
2.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
B/A
C/B♭
B/E
C/F
G
A♭
Bm/E
Cm/F
B/A
C/B♭
B/E
C/F
G
A♭
Bm/E
Cm/F
G
A♭
Bm/E
Cm/F
mp

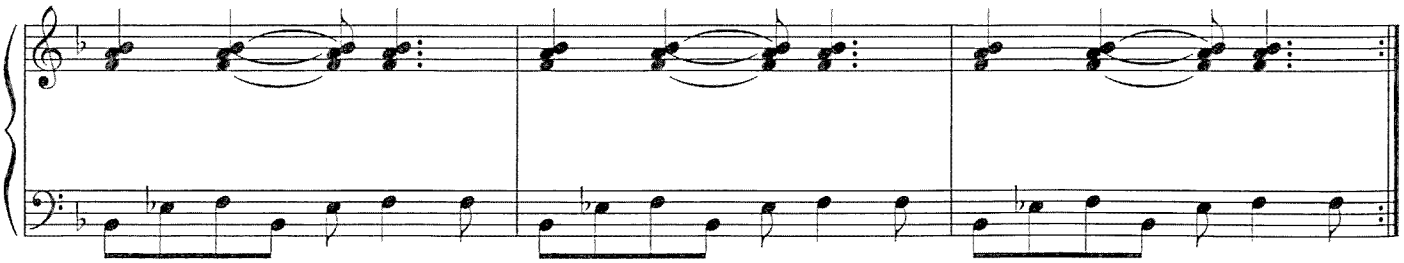

Chorus:
Coda
F♯m7
Gm7
G♯m7
Am7
Re - lease your - self up - on me and


F♯m7
Gm7
G♯m7
Am7
F♯m7
Gm7
free the hound of chas - ti - ty. Un - leash your sex - u - al -



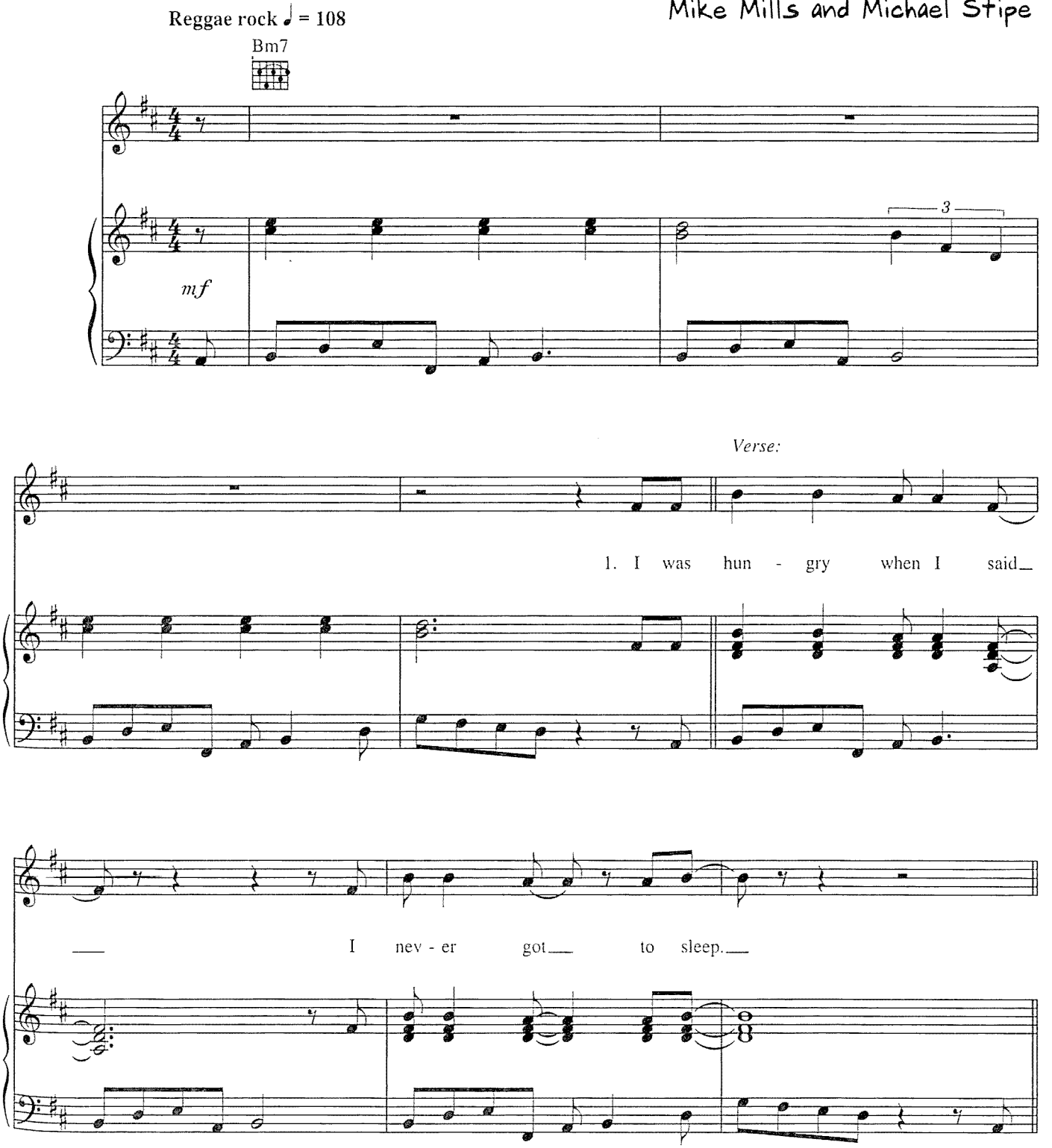


Repeat ad lib. and fade

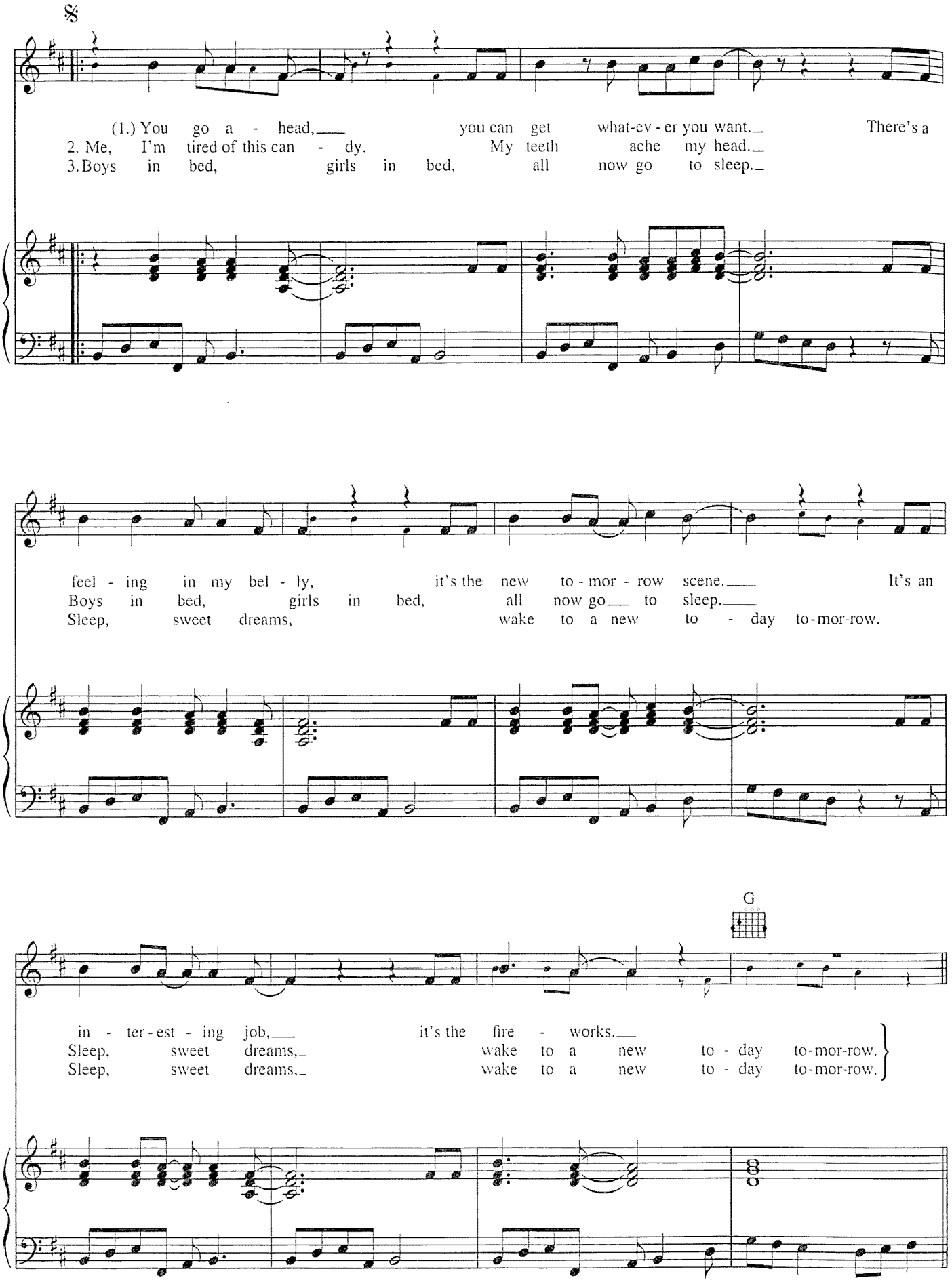


IT'S A FREE WORLD BABY

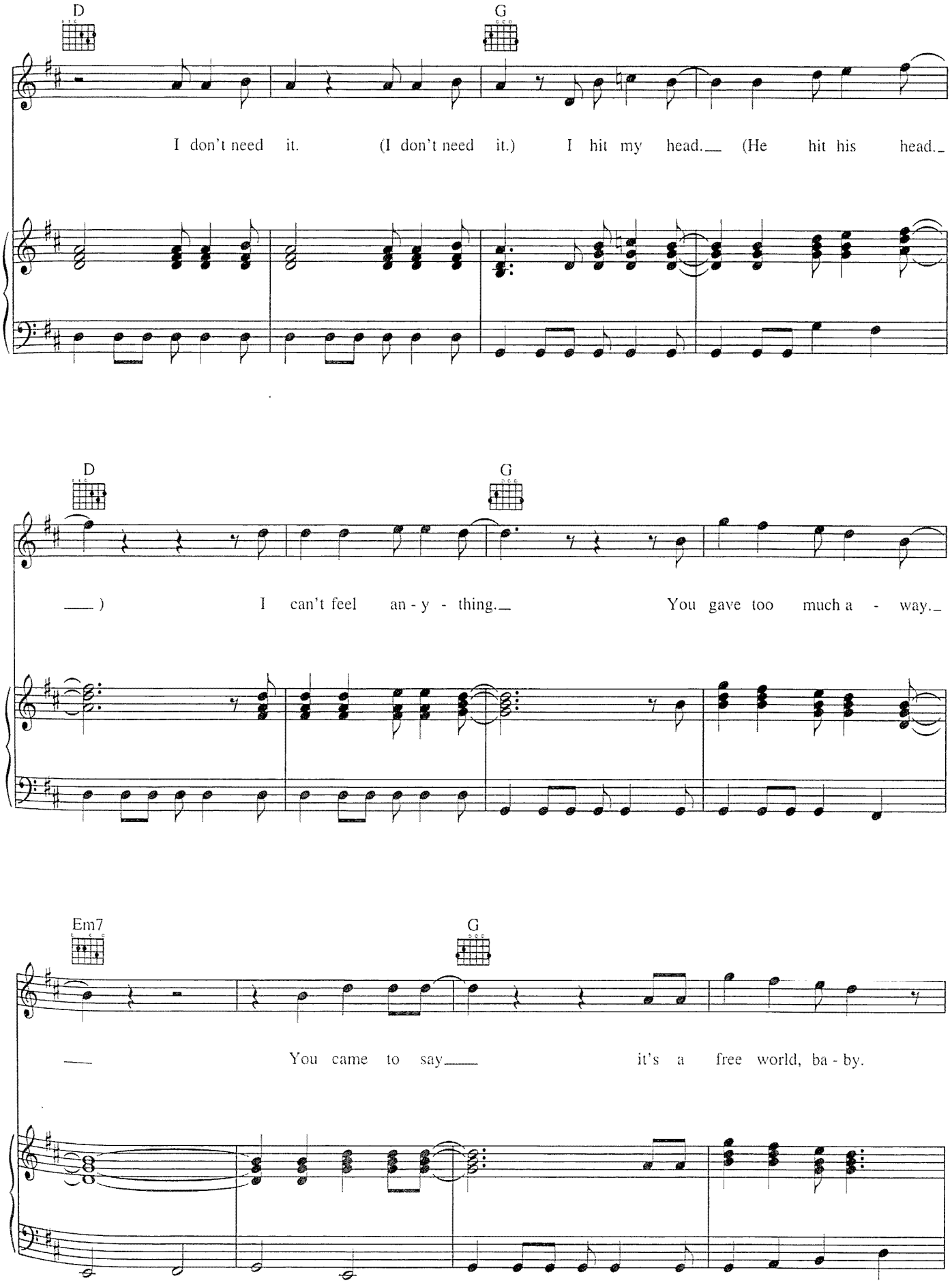
Words and Music by
Bill Berry, Peter Buck,
Mike Mills and Michael Stipe

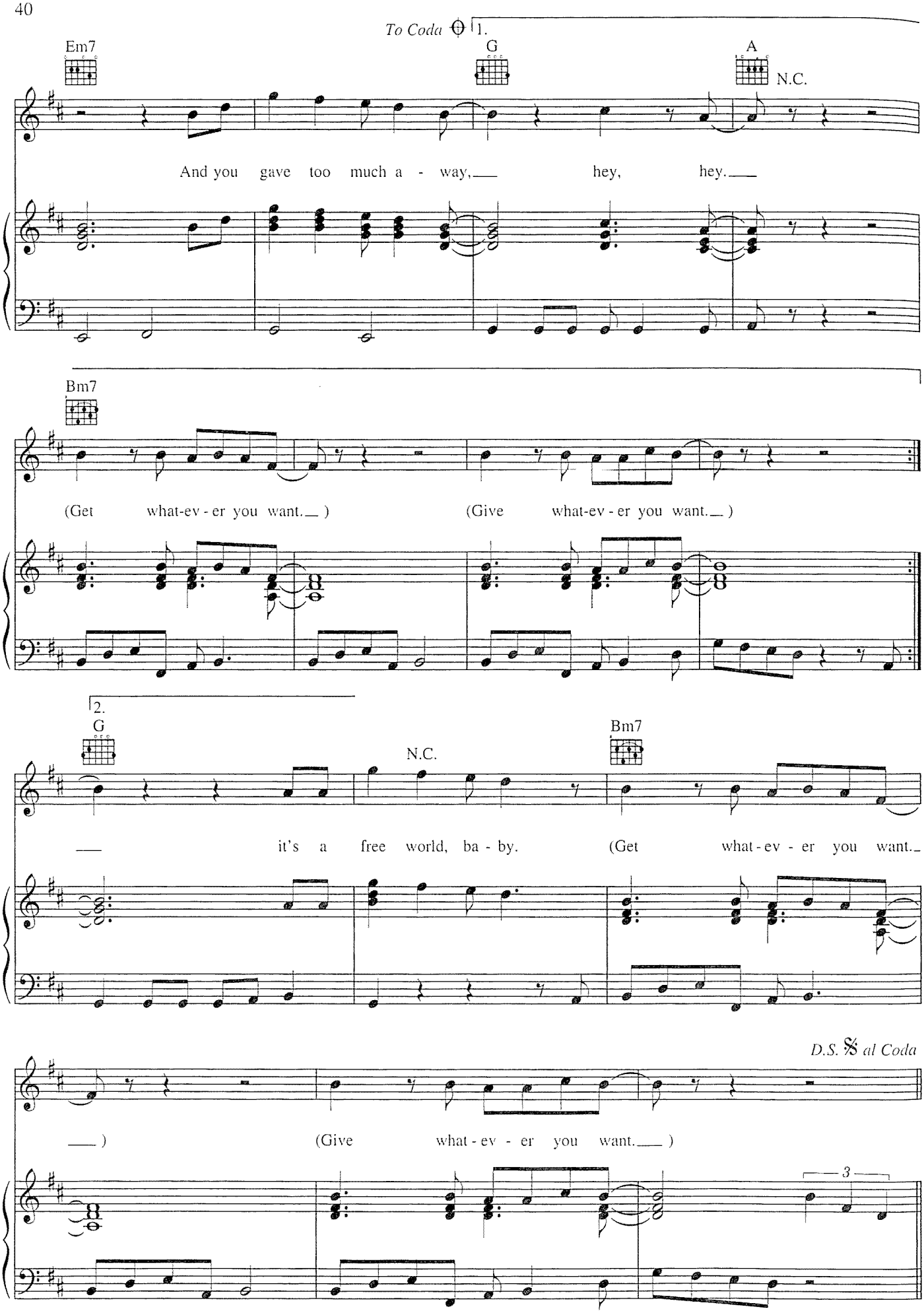


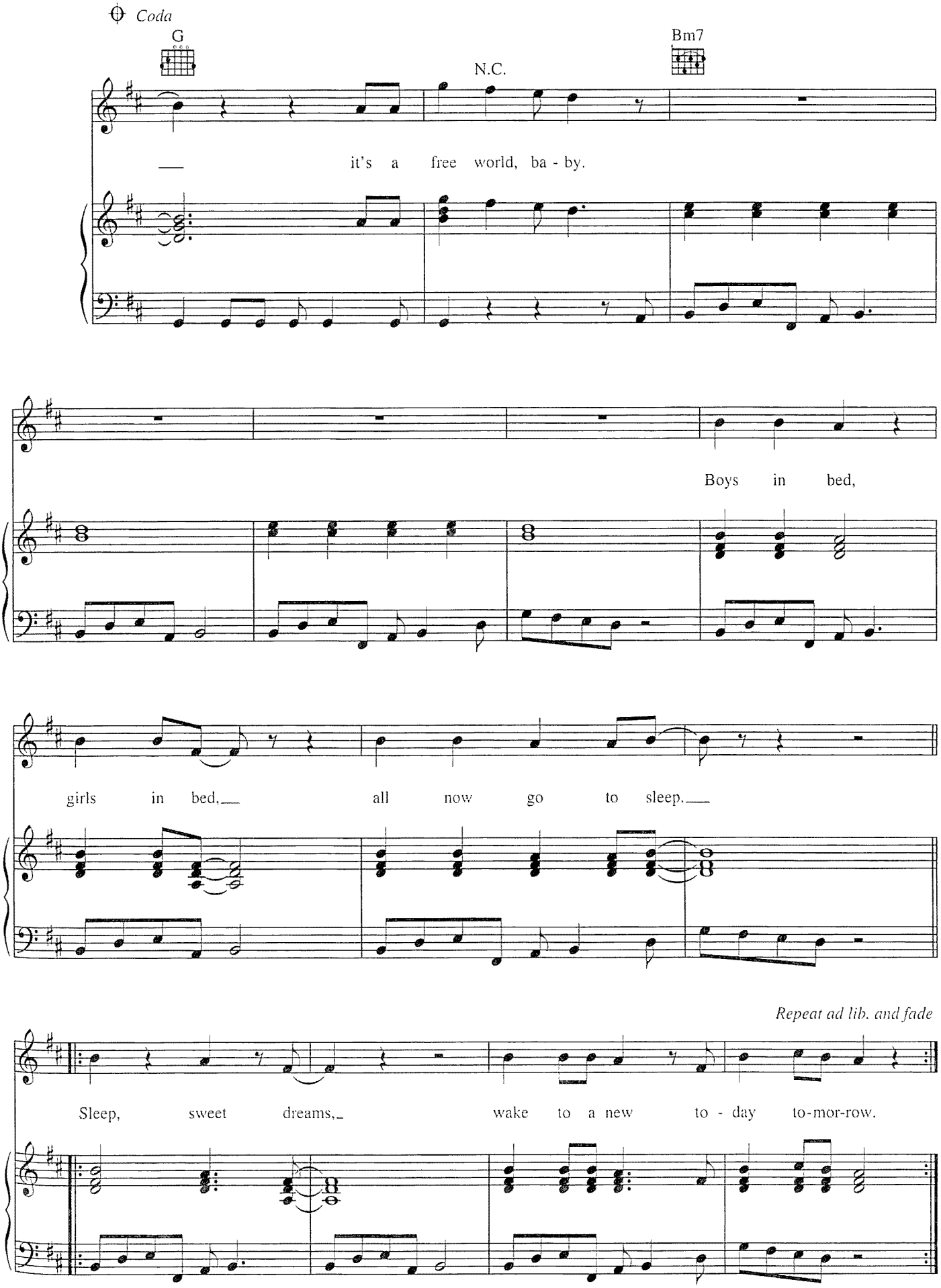
© 1992 NIGHT GARDEN MUSIC (BMI)
This Arrangement © 1996 NIGHT GARDEN MUSIC
All Rights on behalf of NIGHT GARDEN MUSIC
Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


(1.) You go a - head, you can get what-ev - er you want. There's a
2. Me, I'm tired of this can - dy. My teeth ache my head.
3. Boys in bed, girls in bed, all now go to sleep.
feel - ing in my bel - ly, it's the new to - mor - row scene. It's an
Boys in bed, girls in bed, all now go to sleep.
Sleep, sweet dreams, wake to a new to - day to-mor-row.
G
in - ter - est - ing job, it's the fire - works.
Sleep, sweet dreams, wake to a new to - day to-mor-row.
Sleep, sweet dreams, wake to a new to - day to-mor-row.

Chorus:

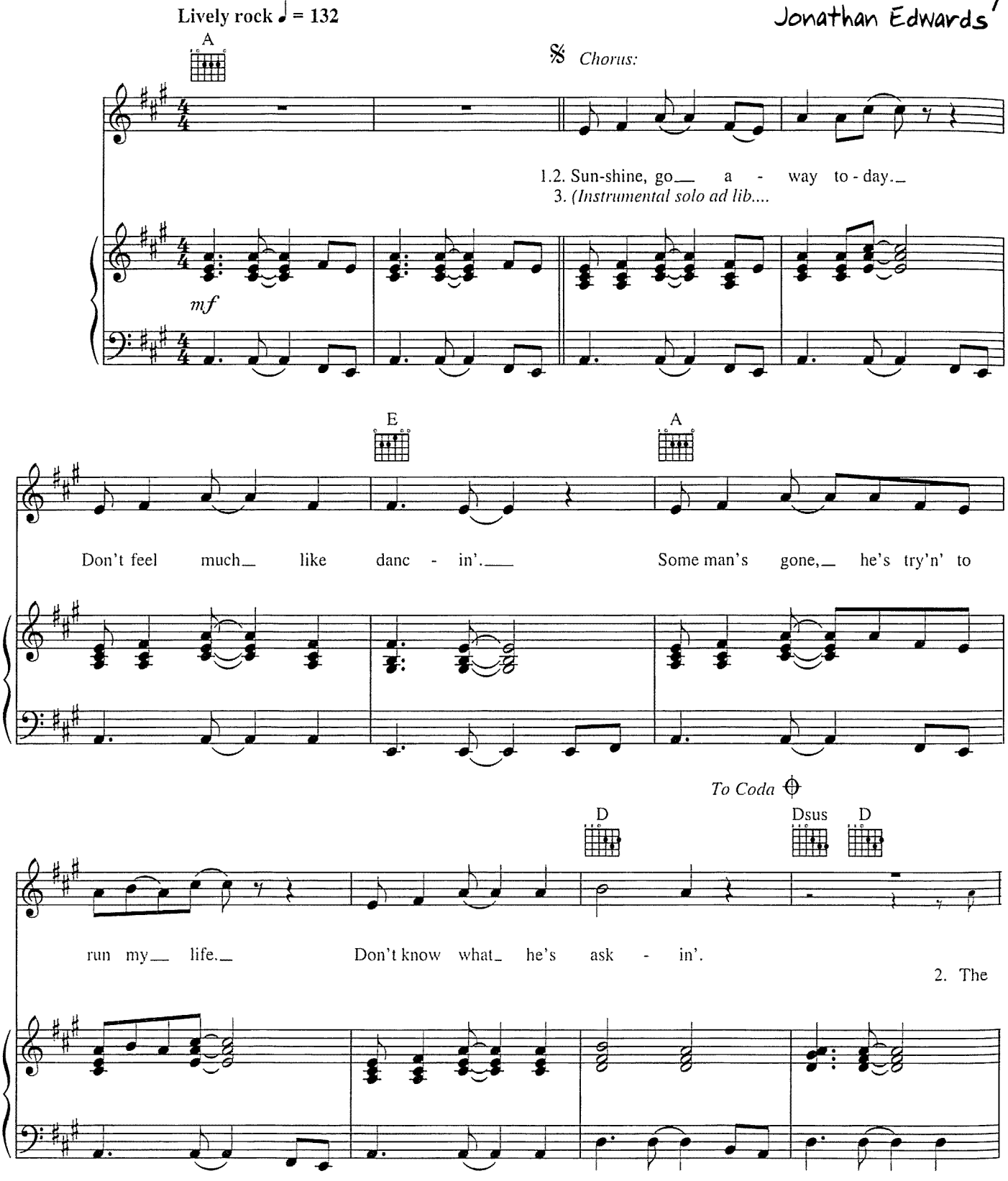

D
G
I don't need it. (I don't need it.) I hit my head. (He hit his head.
D
G
) I can't feel an - y - thing. You gave too much a - way.
Em7
G
You came to say it's a free world, ba - by.


To Coda
1.
Em7
G
A
N.C.
And you gave too much a - way, hey, hey.
Bm7
(Get what-ev - er you want.)
(Give what-ev - er you want.)
2.
G
N.C.
Bm7
it's a free world, ba - by.
(Get what - ev - er you want.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
(Give what - ev - er you want.)
3


Coda
G
N.C.
Bm7
it's a free world, ba - by.
Boys in bed,
girls in bed, all now go to sleep.
Repeat ad lib. and fade
Sleep, sweet dreams, wake to a new to - day to-mor-row.

SUNSHINE

Words and Music by
Jonathan Edwards



© 1971 CASTLE HILL PUBLISHING LTD. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Verse:

A

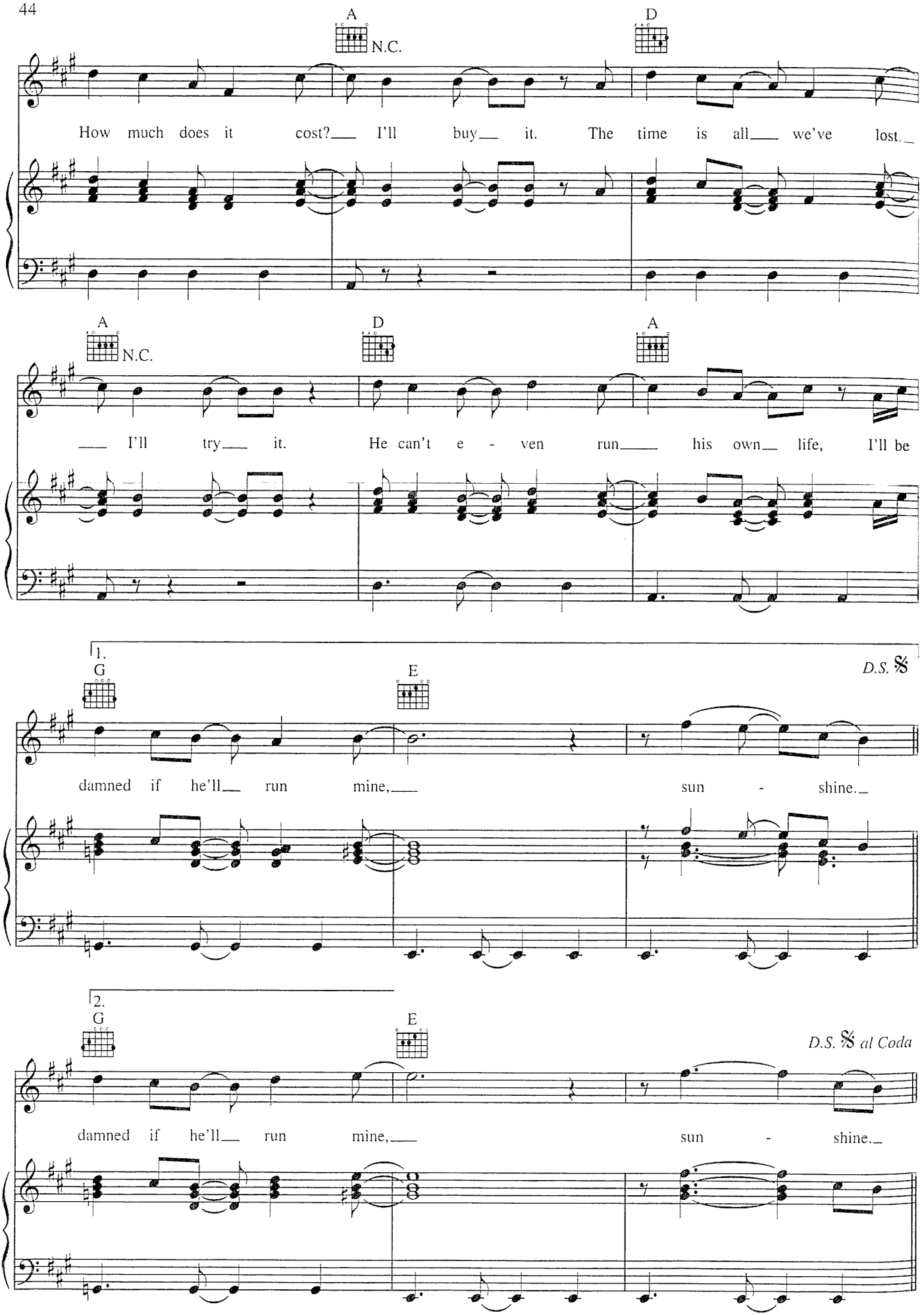
1. He tells me___ I'd bet - ter get in line.___ Can't hear a word_ he's
book-ing starts_ to make me won-der where_ the fruits of what_ I do are

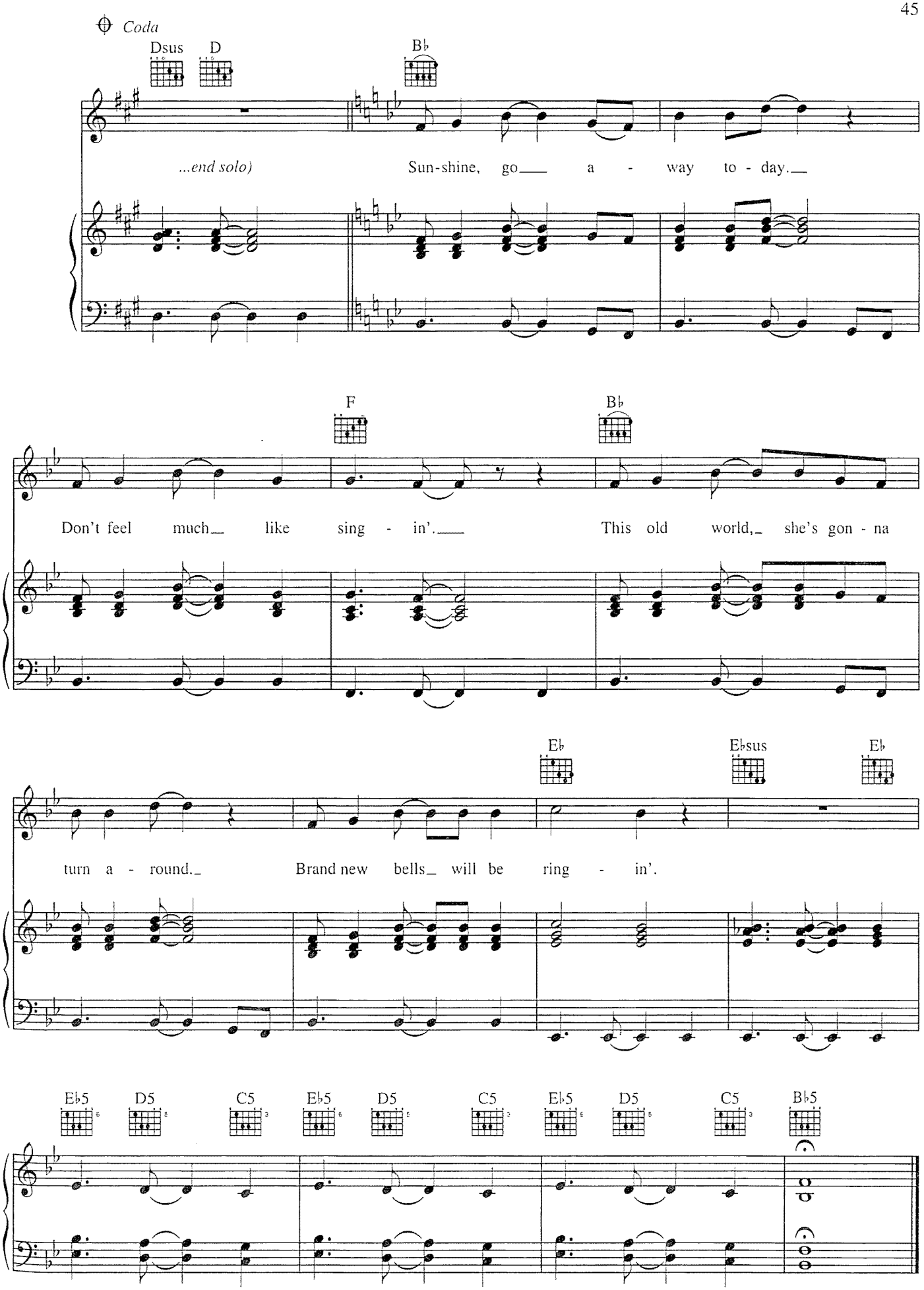
E A

say - in'.___ When I grow up,___ I'm gon - na make him mine._
go - in'.___ He says that love___ and war___ all is fair.___

D Dsus D

These ain't dues___ I've been pay - in'.
He's got cards___ he ain't show - in'.

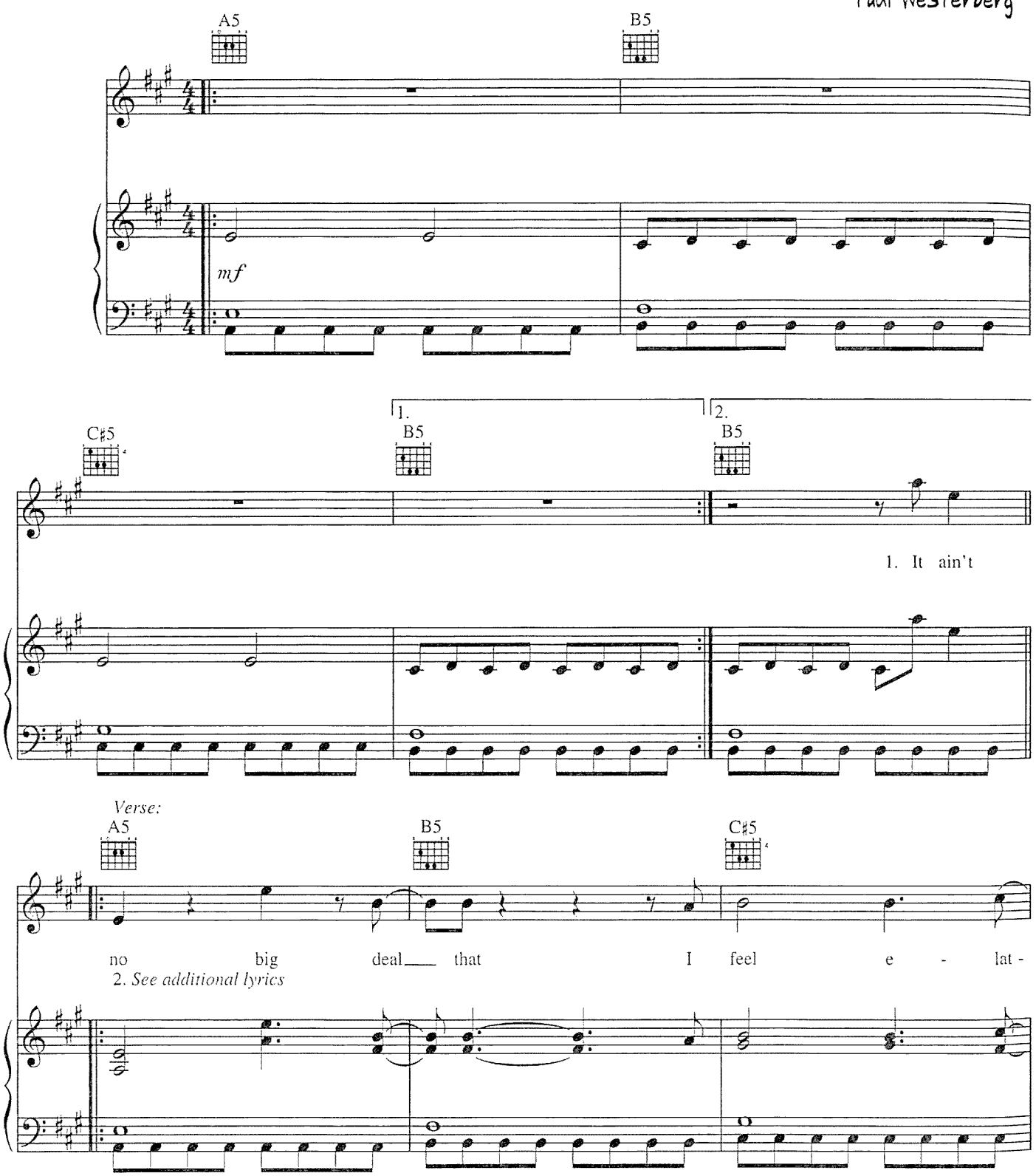

A
N.C.
D
How much does it cost? I'll buy it. The time is all we've lost.
A
N.C.
D
A
I'll try it. He can't e - ven run his own life, I'll be
1.
G
E
D.S. 𝄋
damned if he'll run mine, sun - shine.
2.
G
E
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
damned if he'll run mine, sun - shine.


Coda
Dsus
D
B♭
...end solo)
Sun-shine, go___ a - way to - day.___
F
B♭
Don't feel much_ like sing - in'.___
This old world,_ she's gon - na
E♭
E♭sus
E♭
turn a - round._
Brand new bells_ will be ring - in'.
E♭5
D5
C5
E♭5
D5
C5
E♭5
D5
C5
B♭5

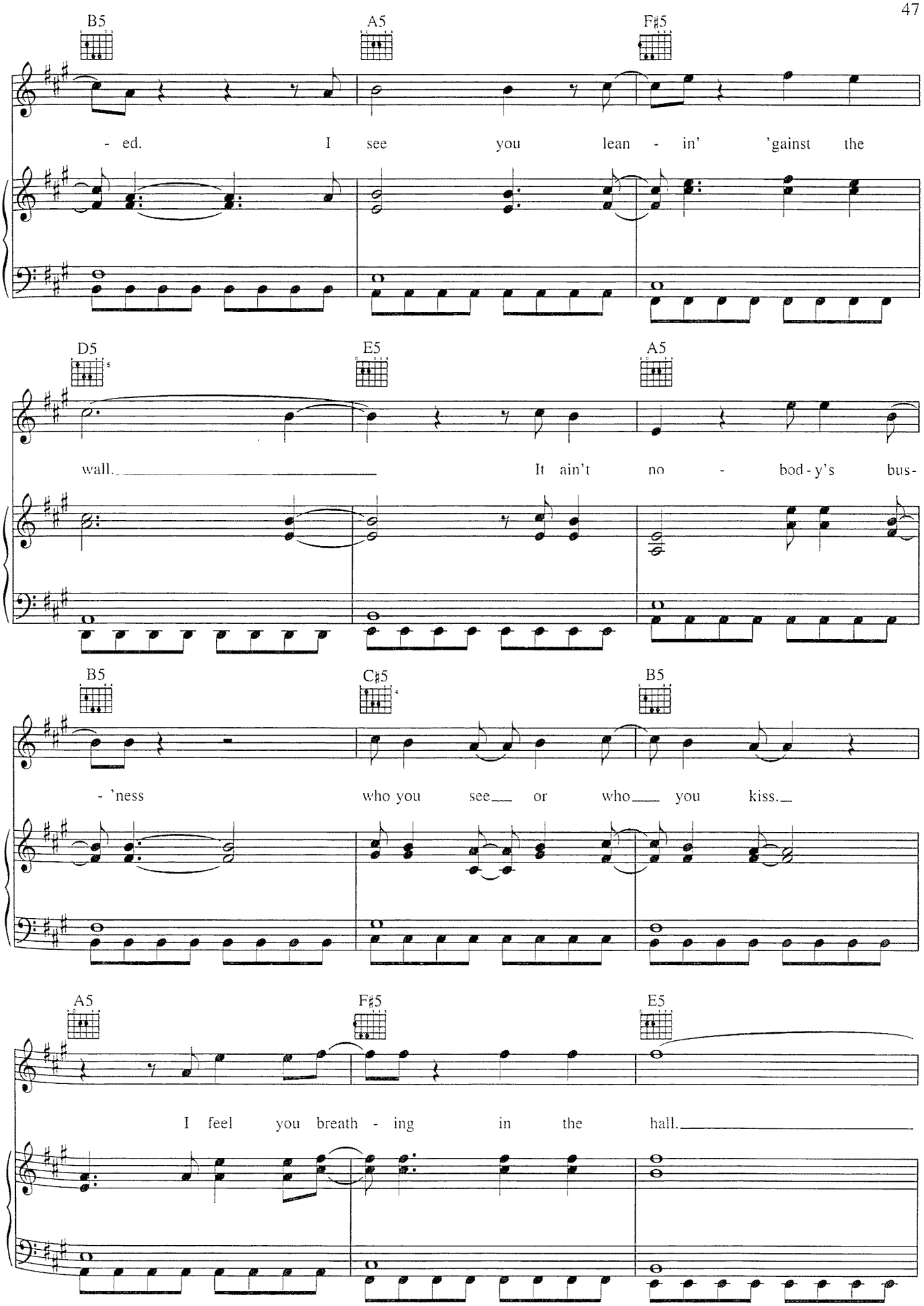
STAIN YER BLOOD

Words and Music by
Paul Westerberg

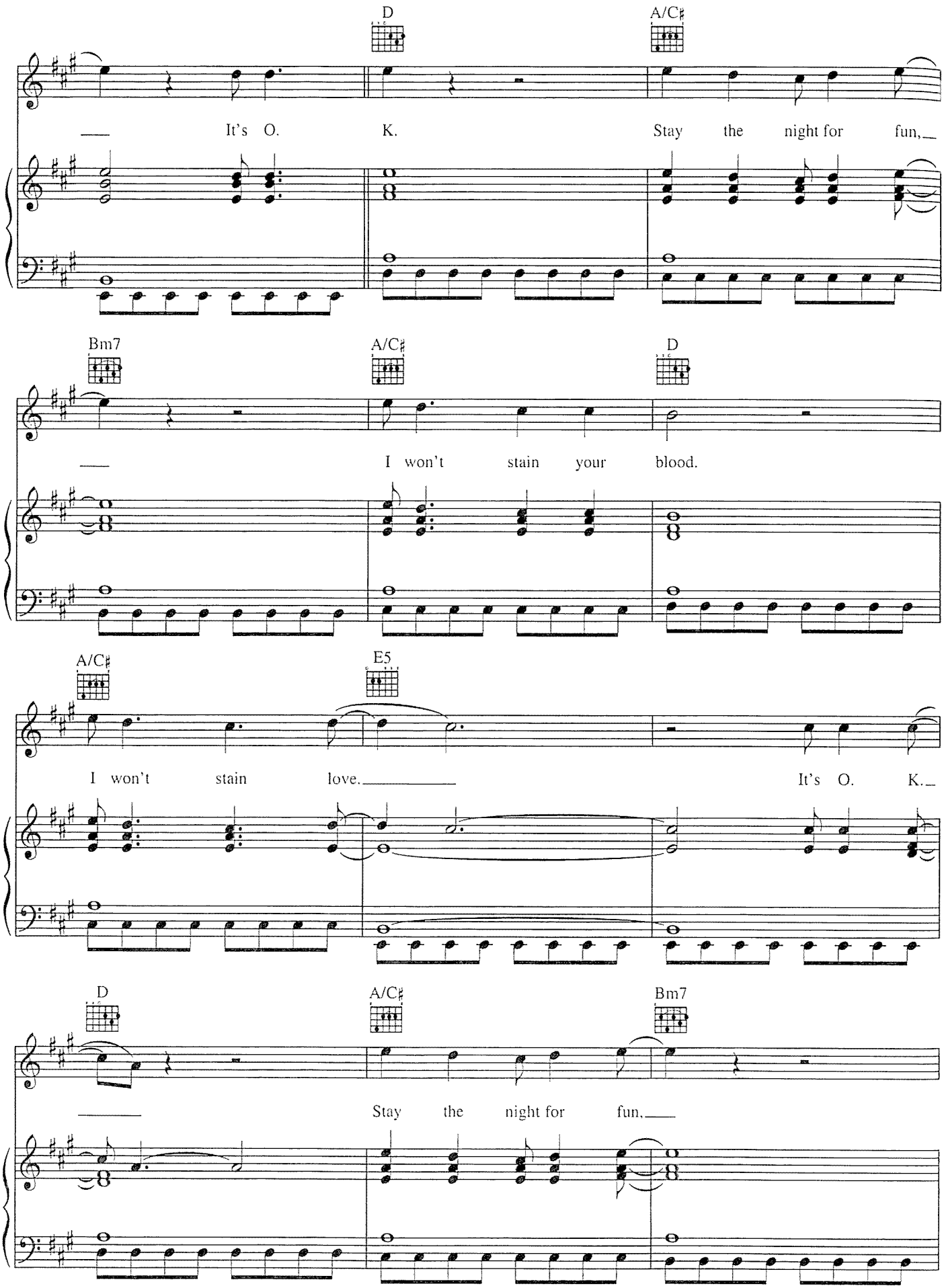
Fast rock ♩ = 168

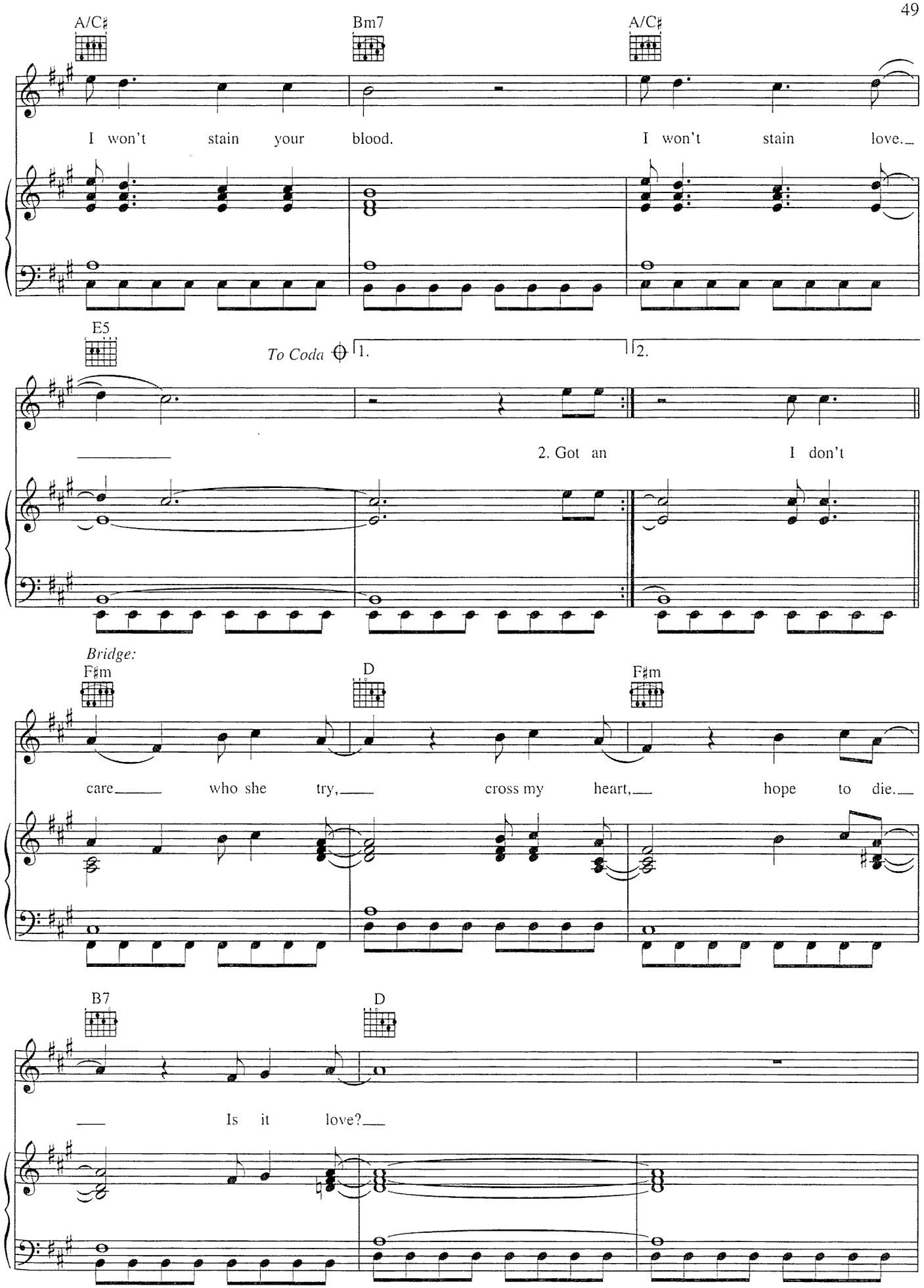


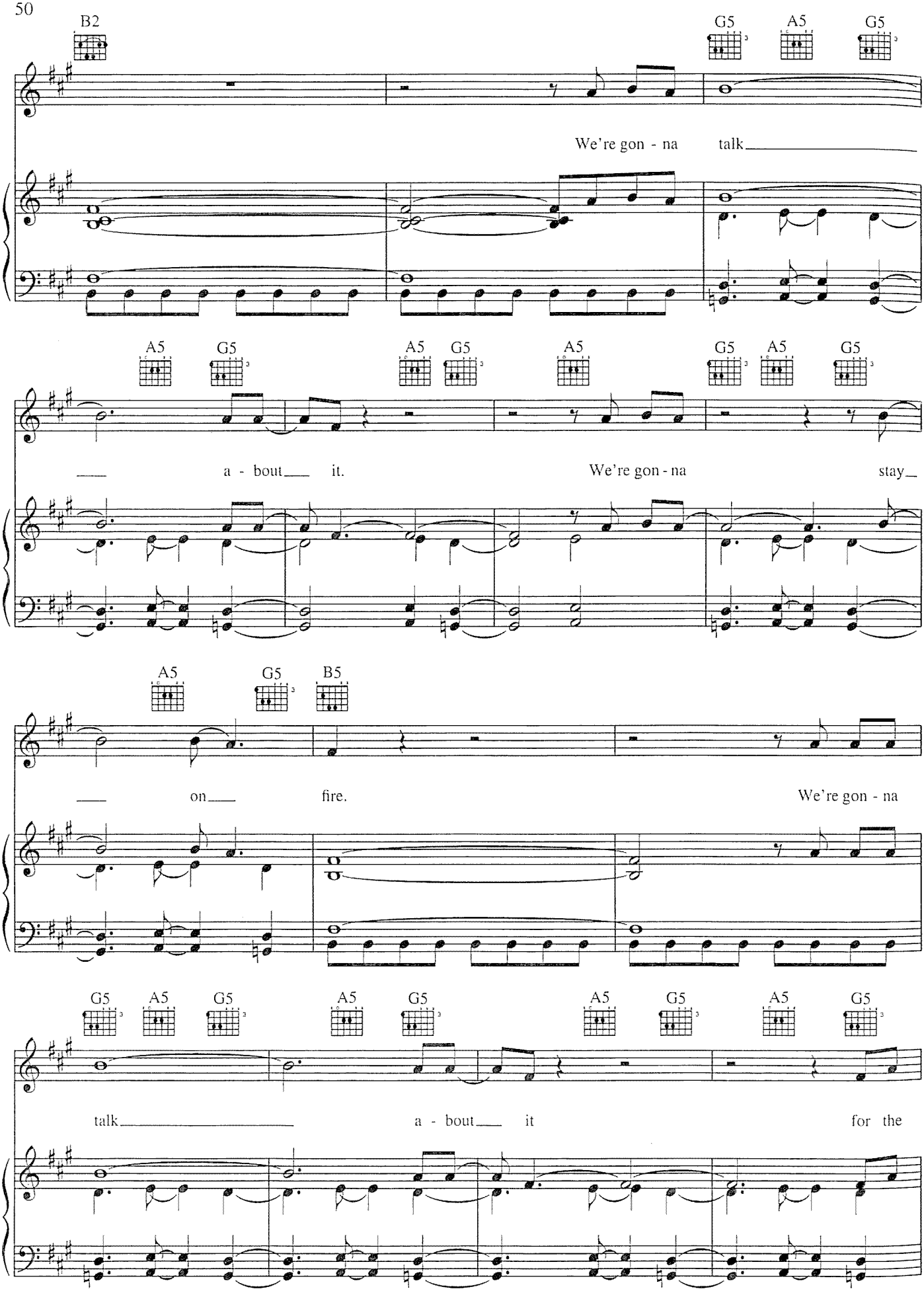
© 1995, 1996 WB MUSIC CORP. and ELEGANT MULE MUSIC
All Rights on behalf of ELEGANT MULE MUSIC Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved

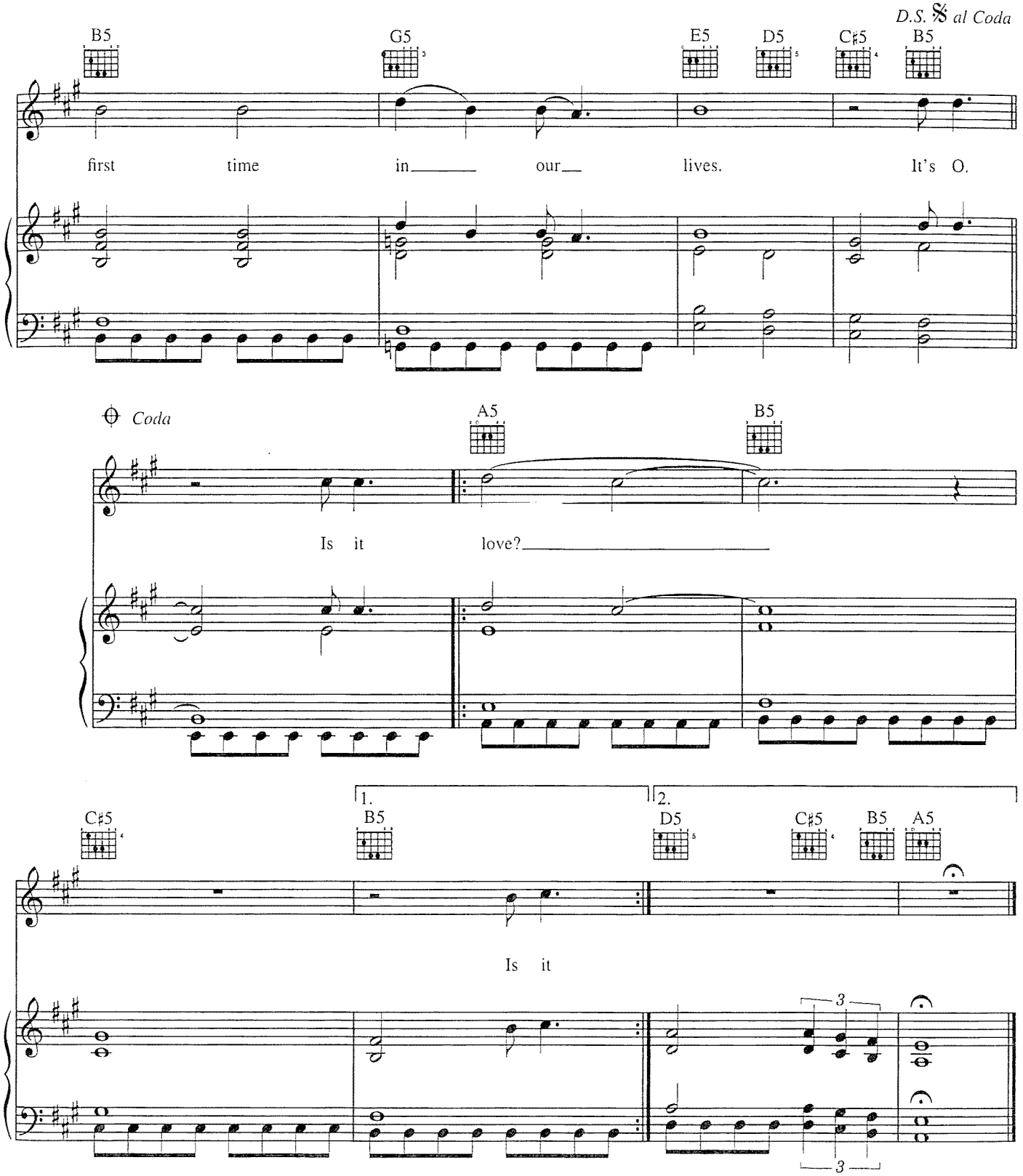

B5
A5
F♯5
- ed. I see you lean - in' 'gainst the
D5
E5
A5
wall. It ain't no - bod - y's bus-
B5
C♯5
B5
- 'ness who you see or who you kiss.
A5
F♯5
E5
I feel you breath - ing in the hall.

𝄋 *Chorus:*


D
A/C♯
It's O. K. Stay the night for fun,
Bm7
A/C♯
D
I won't stain your blood.
A/C♯
E5
I won't stain love. It's O. K.
D
A/C♯
Bm7
Stay the night for fun,


A/C♯
Bm7
A/C♯
I won't stain your blood.
I won't stain love.
E5
To Coda
1.
2.
2. Got an
I don't
Bridge:
F♯m
D
F♯m
care who she try, cross my heart, hope to die.
B7
D
Is it love?


B2
G5 A5 G5
We're gon - na talk
A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 G5
a - bout it. We're gon - na stay
A5 G5 B5
on fire. We're gon - na
G5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 G5
talk a - bout it for the

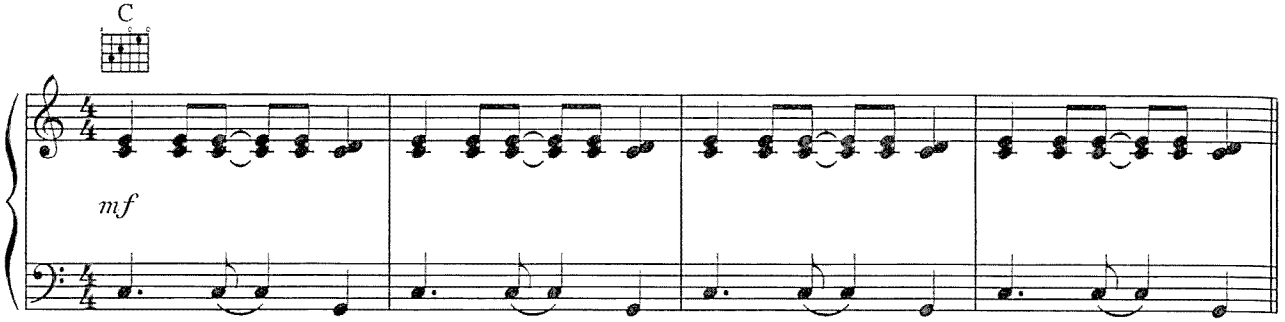


Verse 2:
Got an eye for an exit
And an ear that just begs to hear.
Does anybody here now think you're great?
Forever they ignore us,
Now the gossip only bores us.
Together, we're gonna love everything that they hate.
(To Chorus:)

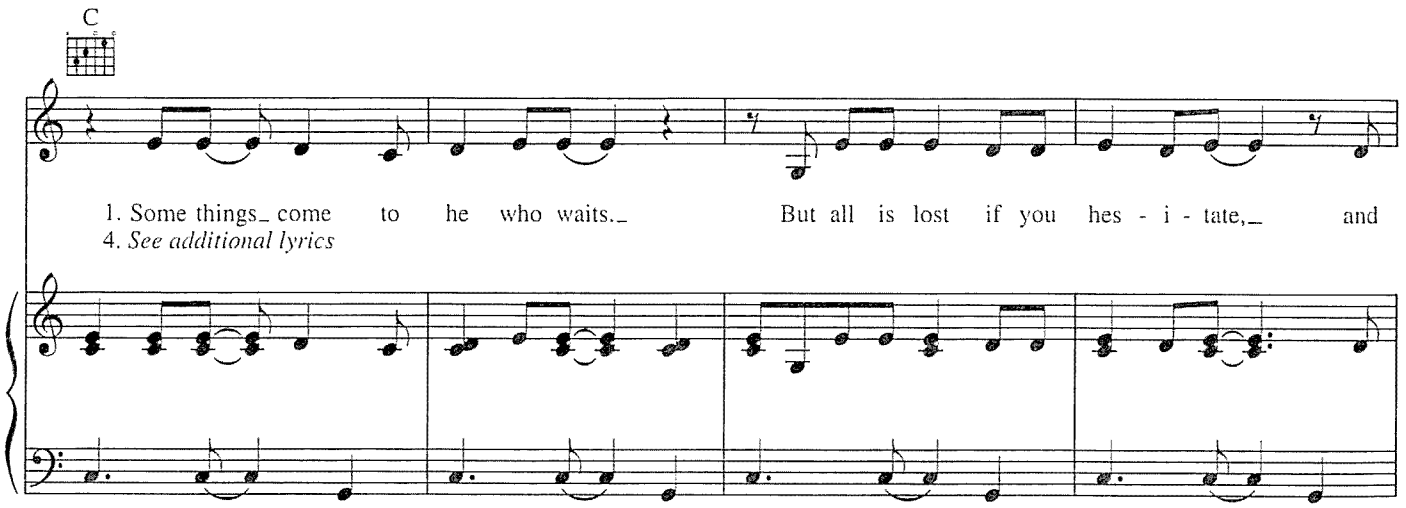
YOU'LL KNOW YOU WERE LOVED

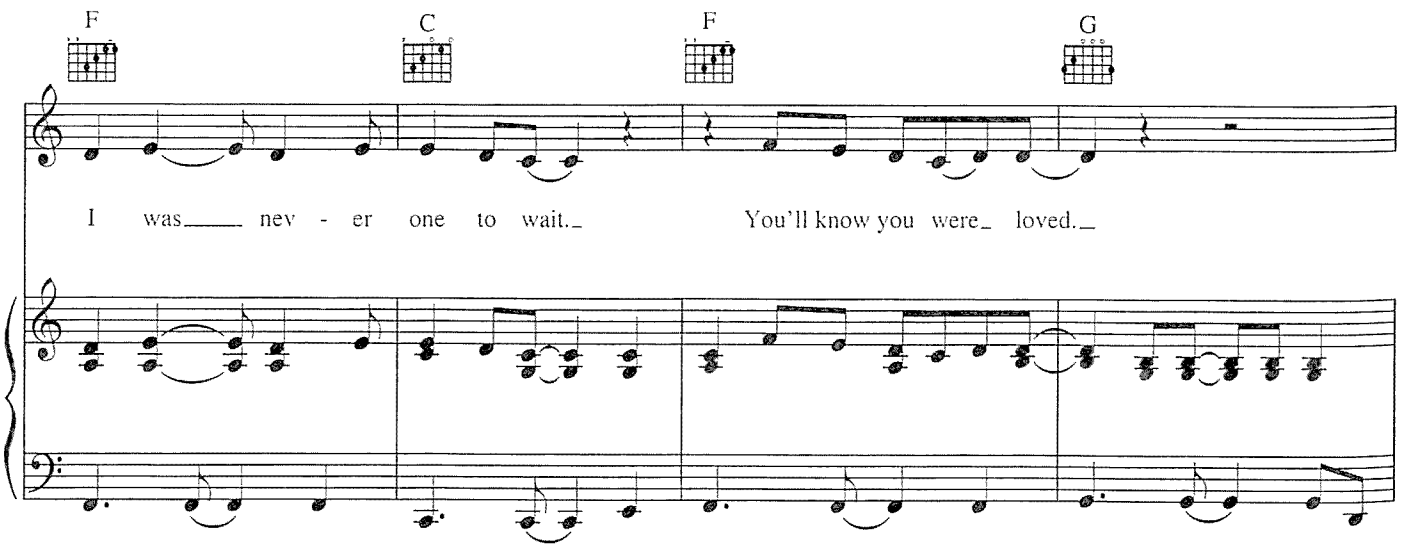
Words and Music by
Lou Reed

Rock ♩ = 120

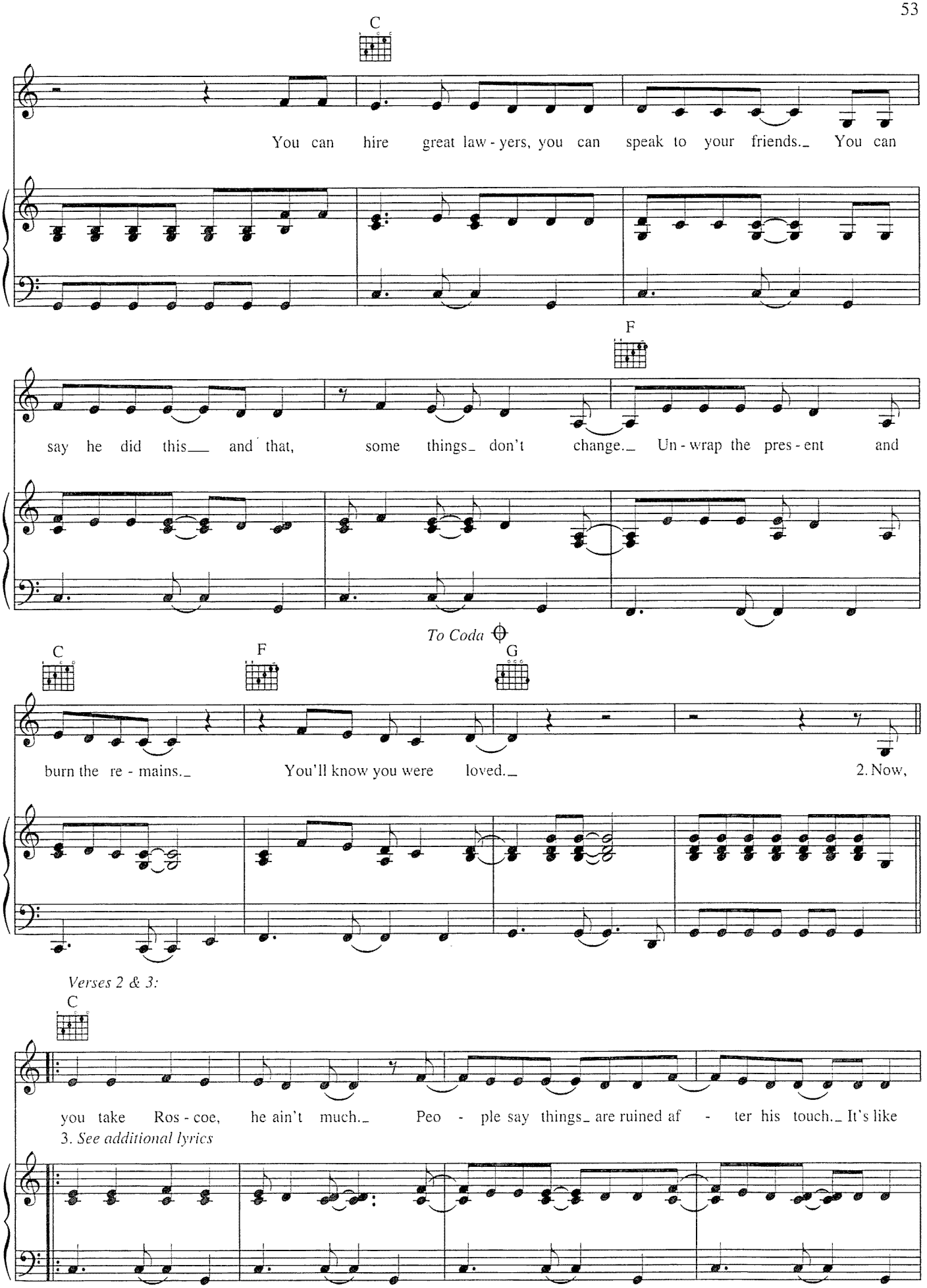


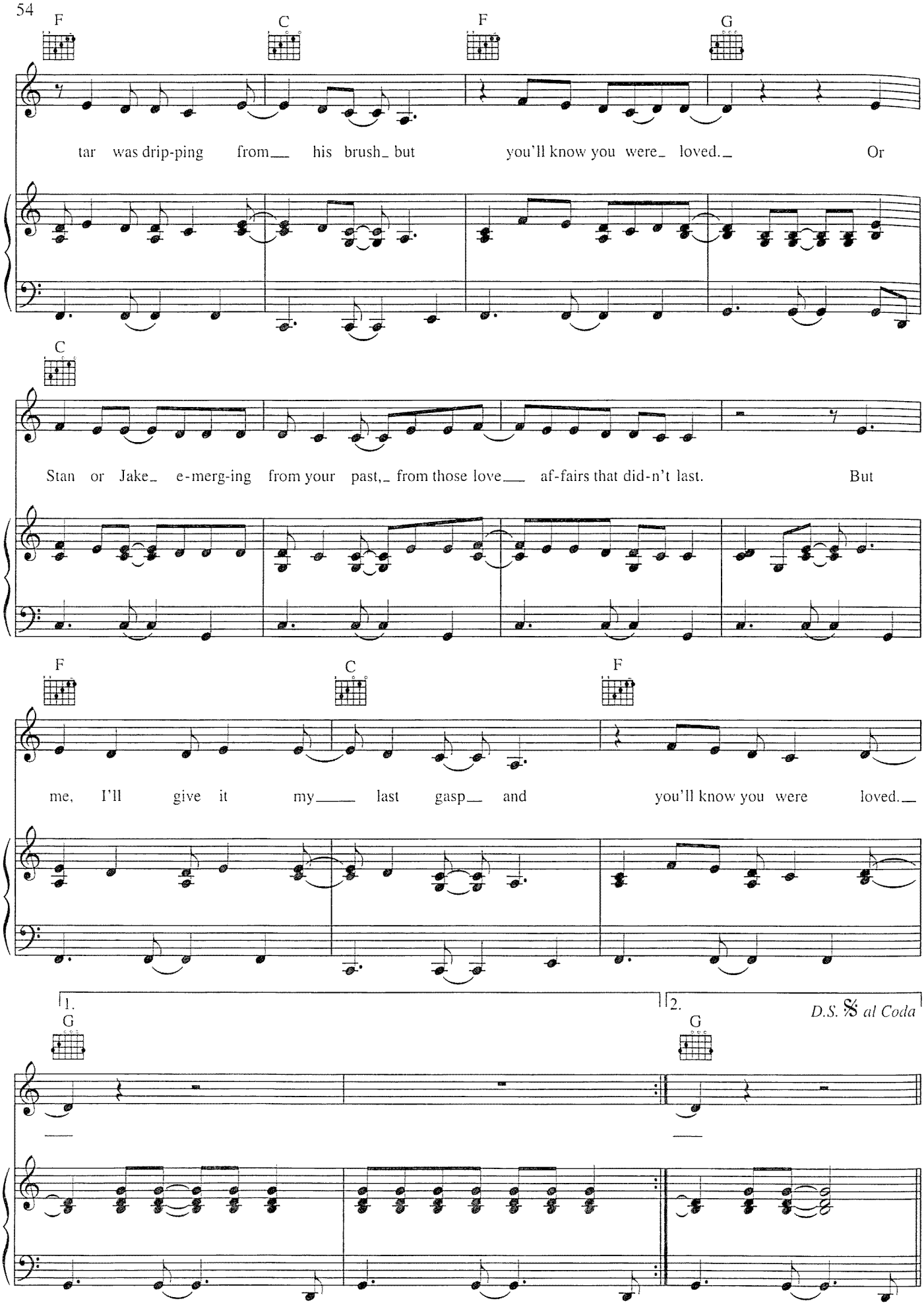
𝄋 *Verses 1 & 4:*

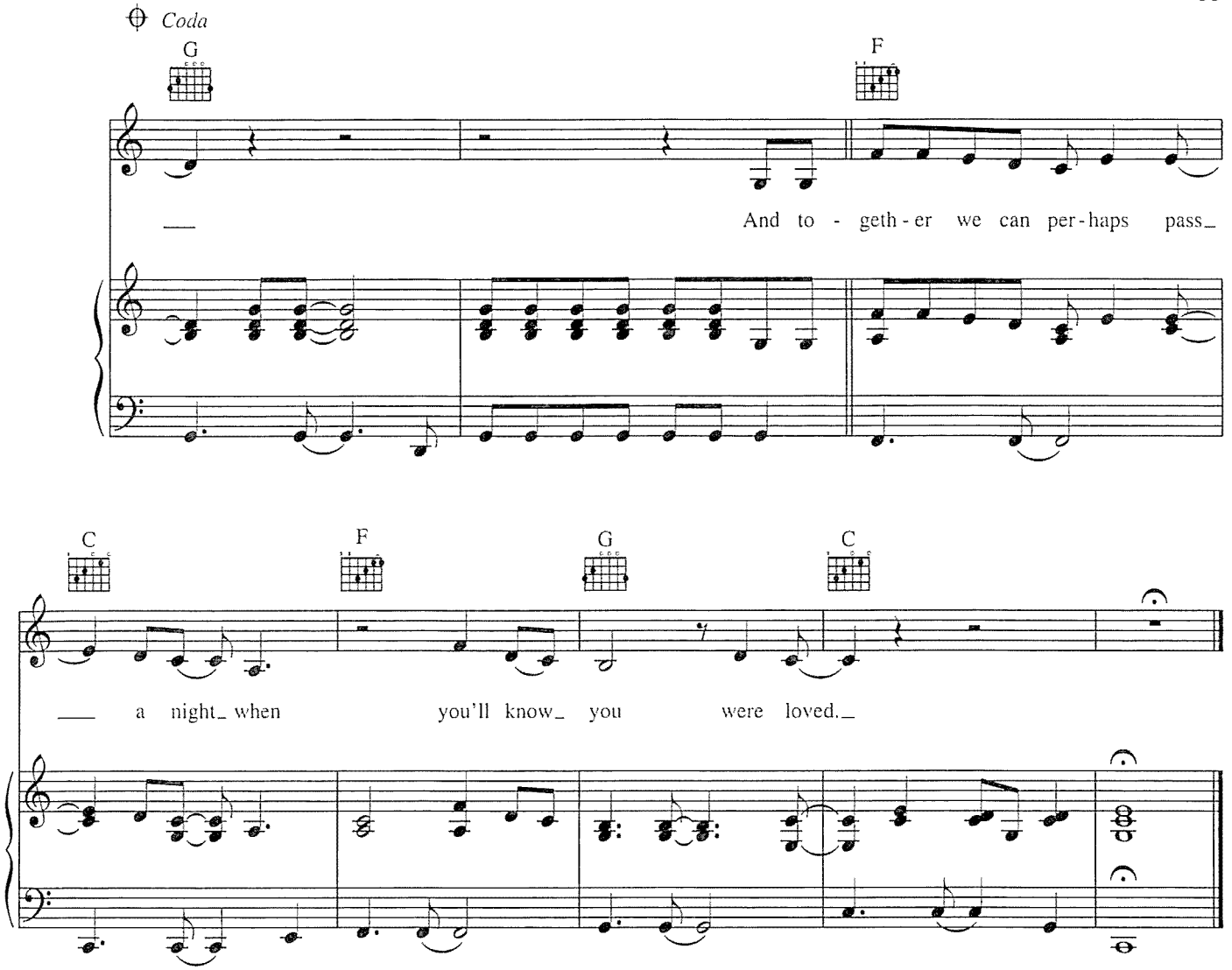




© 1995 LOU REED MUSIC
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


C
You can hire great law - yers, you can speak to your friends. You can
F
say he did this and that, some things don't change. Un - wrap the pres - ent and
To Coda
C
F
G
burn the re - mains. You'll know you were loved.
2. Now,
Verses 2 & 3:
C
you take Ros - coe, he ain't much. Peo - ple say things are ruined af - ter his touch. It's like
3. See additional lyrics


F
C
F
G
tar was drip-ping from his brush but you'll know you were loved. Or
C
Stan or Jake e-merg-ing from your past, from those love af-fairs that did-n't last. But
F
C
F
me, I'll give it my last gasp and you'll know you were loved.
1.
2.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
G
G



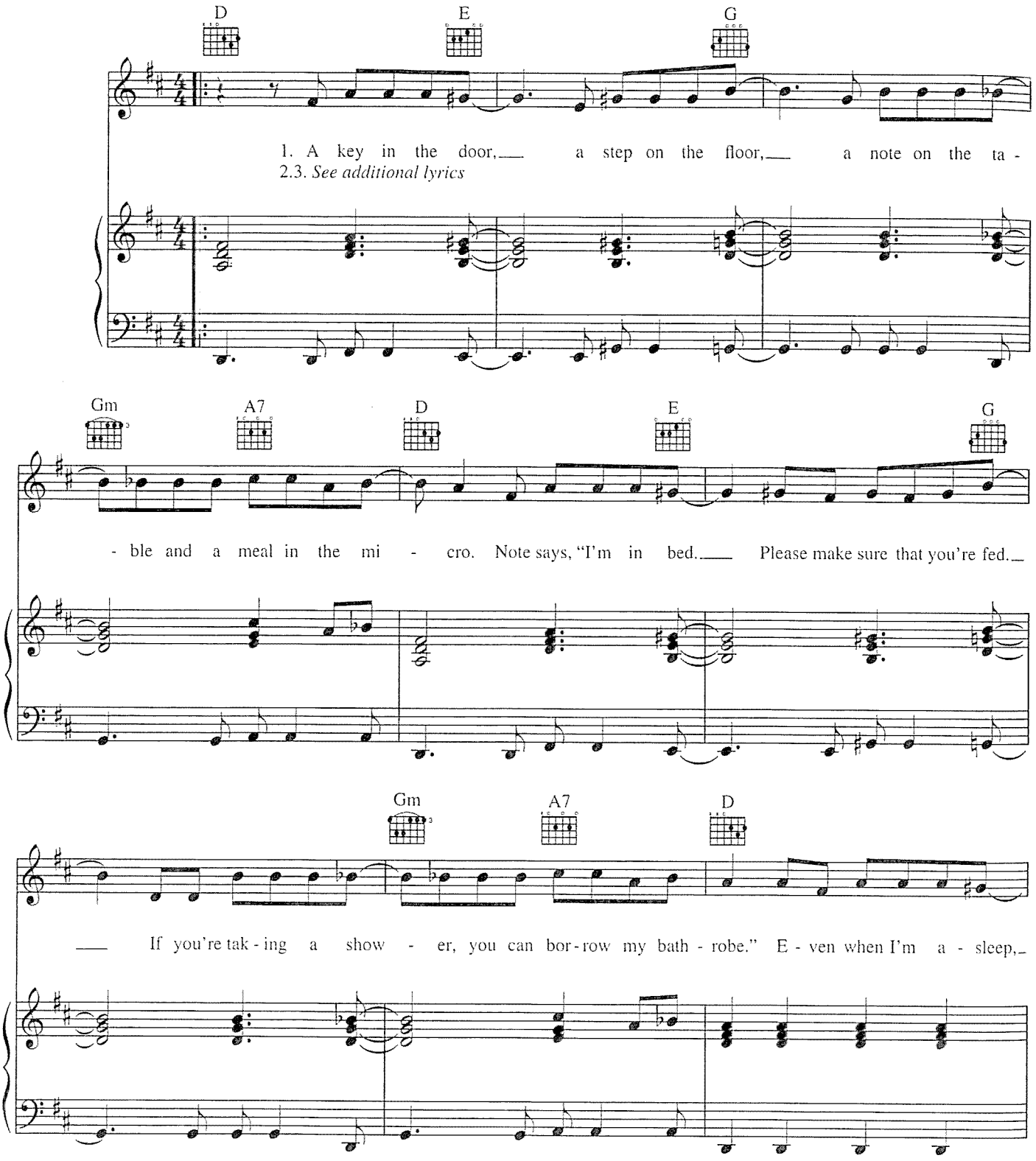
Verse 3:
A carrot, a donkey, a dog or bones,
Some of us never had a home.
And if we did, we left it long ago
And didn't know we were loved.
Empty as a wooden clock
Left in the woods at twelve o'clock,
Insides all rusted, a spring is popped.
But you'll know you were loved.

Verse 4:
Even when you sleep at night,
Inside your heart will cry.
You can never say goodbye when
You know you were loved.
Underachievers of the world unite,
You have nothing to lose except your fright.
And together we can perhaps pass a night
When you'll know you were loved.

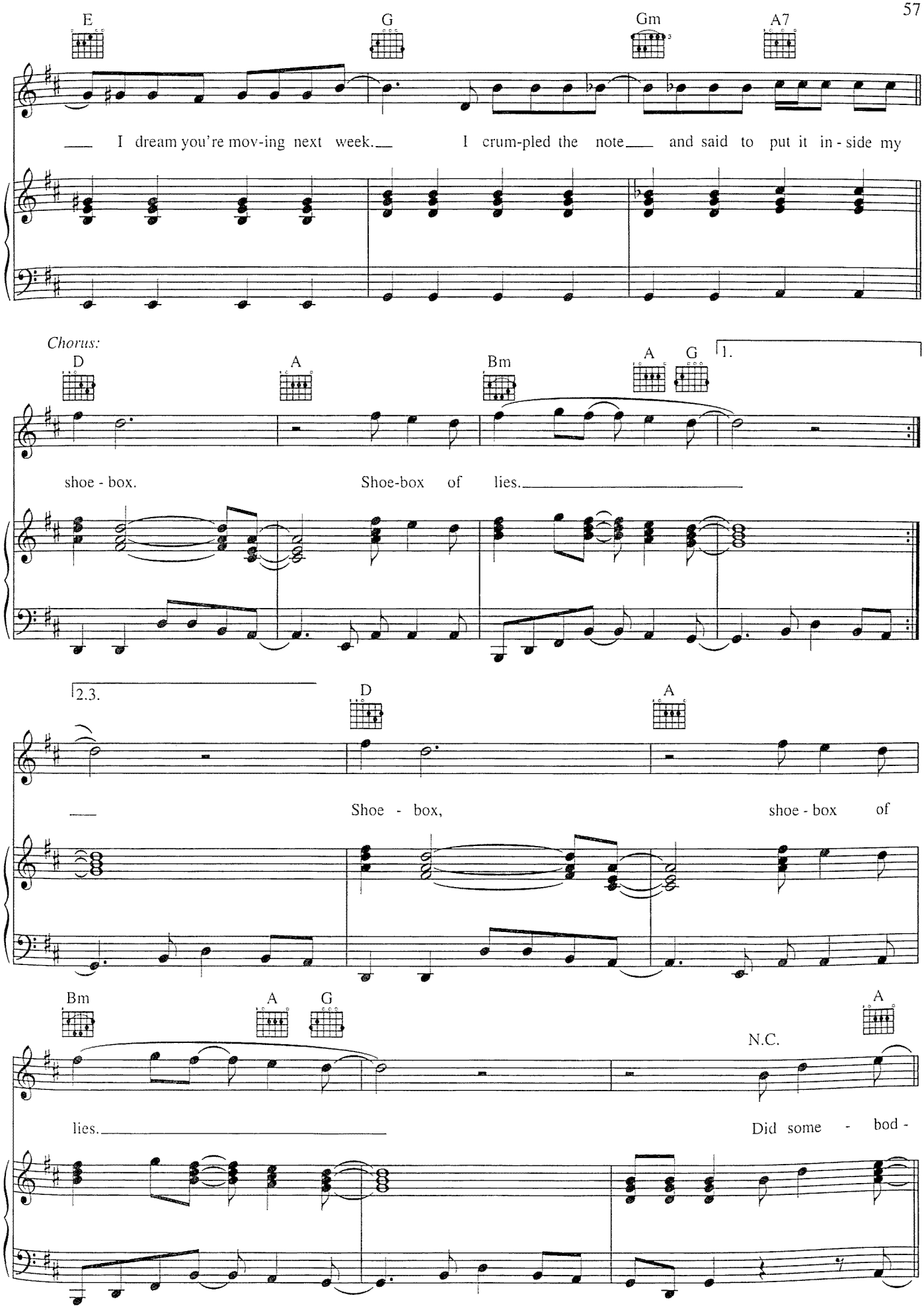
SHOE BOX

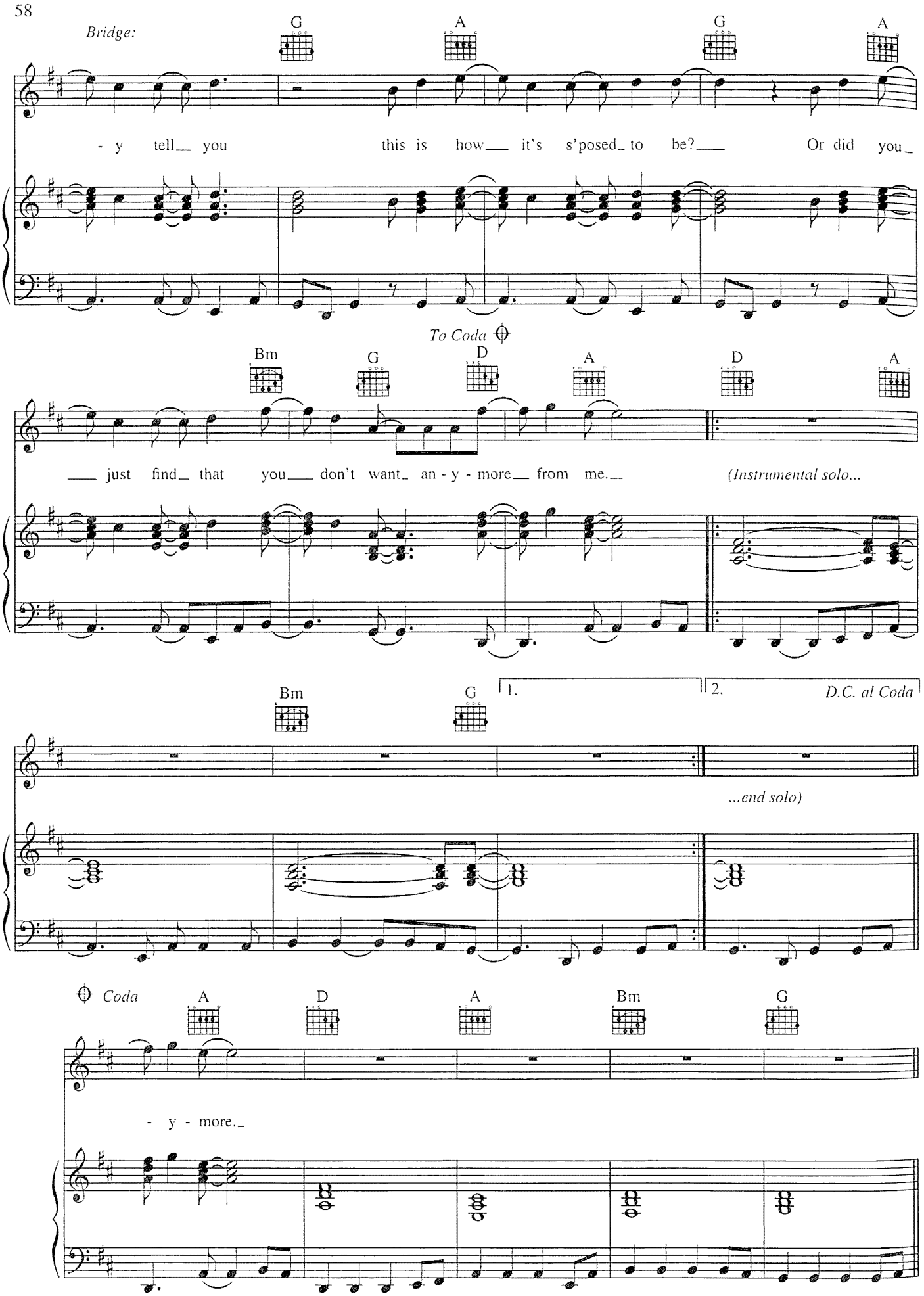
Words and Music by
Steven Page and Ed Robertson

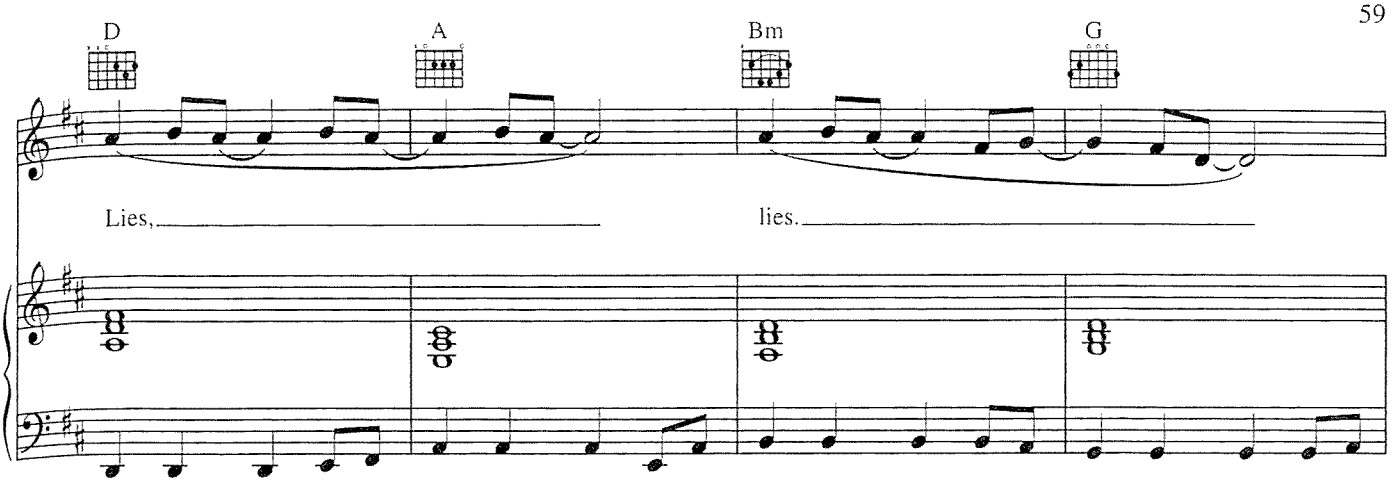
Rock ♩ = 152
Verse:

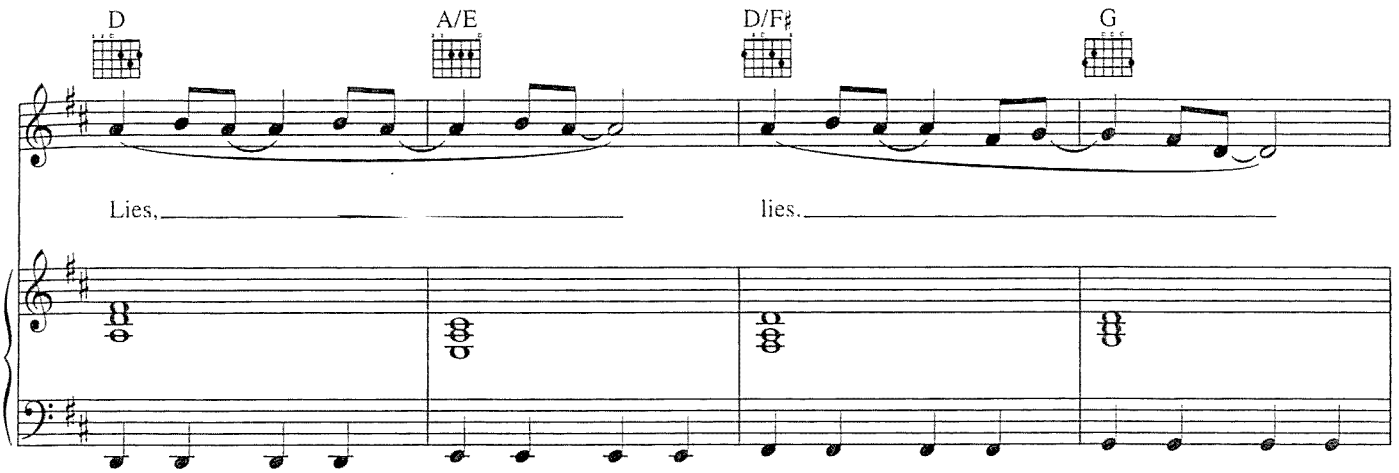


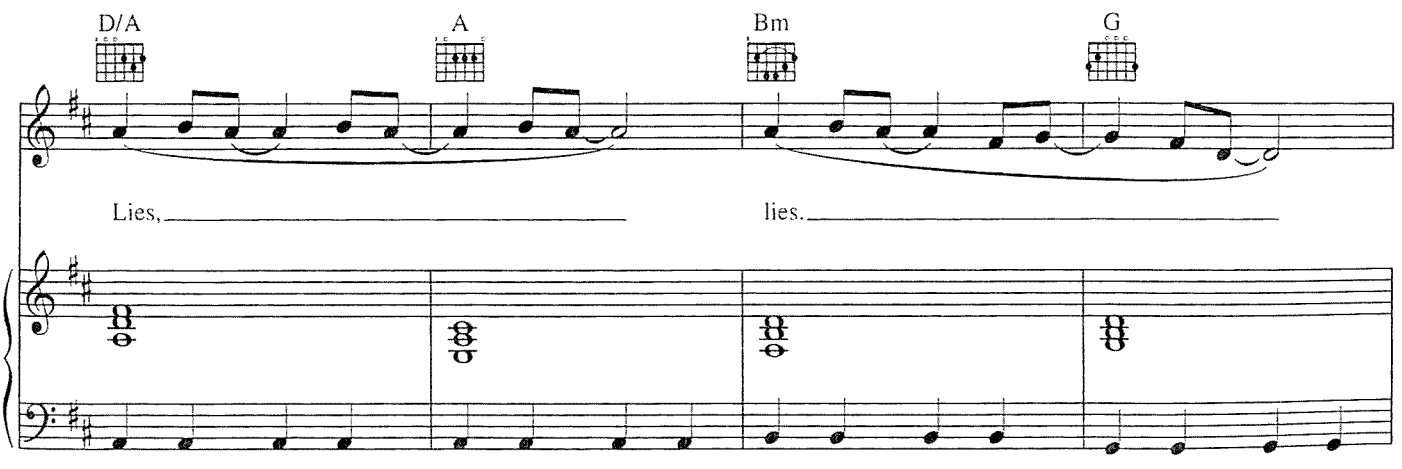
© 1995 WB MUSIC CORP. and TREAT BAKER MUSIC (SOCAN)
This Arrangement © 1996 WB MUSIC CORP. and TREAT BAKER MUSIC (SOCAN)
All Rights on behalf of TREAT BAKER MUSIC Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved

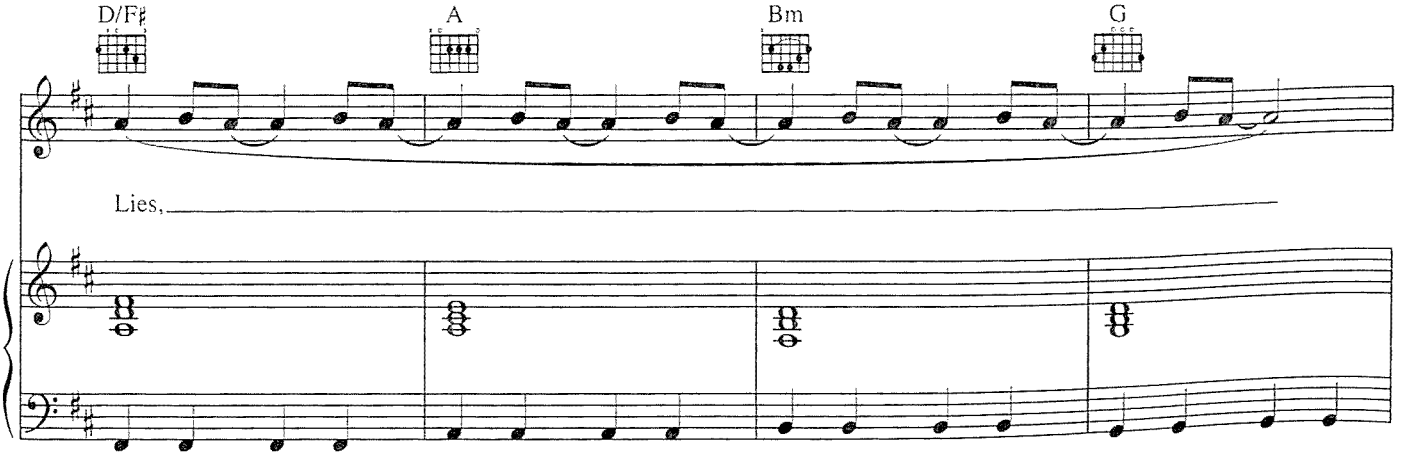

E
G
Gm
A7
I dream you're mov-ing next week. I crum-pled the note and said to put it in - side my
Chorus:
D
A
Bm
A
G
1.
shoe - box.
Shoe-box of lies.
2.3.
D
A
Shoe - box,
shoe - box of
Bm
A
G
A
N.C.
lies.
Did some - bod -

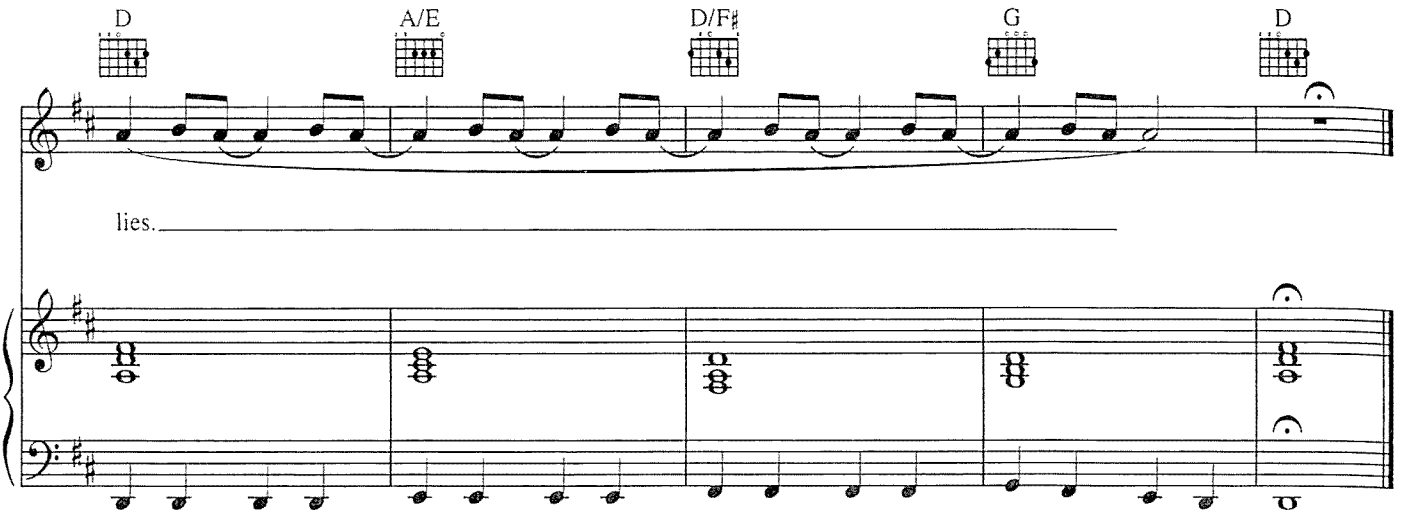

Bridge:
G
A
G
A
- y tell_ you this is how_ it's s'posed_ to be?_ Or did you_
To Coda
Bm
G
D
A
D
A
_ just find_ that you_ don't want_ an - y - more_ from me._ (Instrumental solo...
Bm
G
1.
2.
D.C. al Coda
...end solo)
Coda
A
D
A
Bm
G
- y - more._


D
A
Bm
G
Lies,
lies.


D
A/E
D/F♯
G
Lies,
lies.


D/A
A
Bm
G
Lies,
lies.


D/F♯
A
Bm
G
Lies,



Verse 2:
It's under my bed, it's never been read.
It's in with my school stuff and my mom never cleans there.
From my first little fib when I still wore a bib,
To my latest attempt at pretending I'm someone
Who's not seventeen and doesn't know what you mean.
When talk turns to single,
I'll still take home my shoe box.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Was it something I said, or was it something you read
That's making me think that I should never have come here?
I can offer you lies, I can tell you goodbye,
I can tell you a story, but I can't tell the truth, dear.
And what if I could, would it do any good?
'Cause you'll never get to see the contents of my shoe box.
(To Chorus:)

Bridge 2:
It's so 1990, and it's 1994.
Well, you can squawk behind me 'cause you don't want me anymore.

ANGEL OF THE MORNING
Pretenders

GOOD INTENTIONS
Toad The WetSprocket

I GO BLIND
Hootie And The Blowfish

I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU
The Rembrandts

IN MY ROOM Grant Lee Buffalo

IT'S A FREE WORLD R.E.M.

SHOE BOX Barenaked Ladies

STAIN YER BLOOD Paul Westerberg

SUNSHINE Paul Westerberg

Album Art © 1995 REPRISE RECORDS
Printed in the USA

WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS
15800 N.W. 48th Avenue • Miami, Florida 33014
A Warner Music Group Company